

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

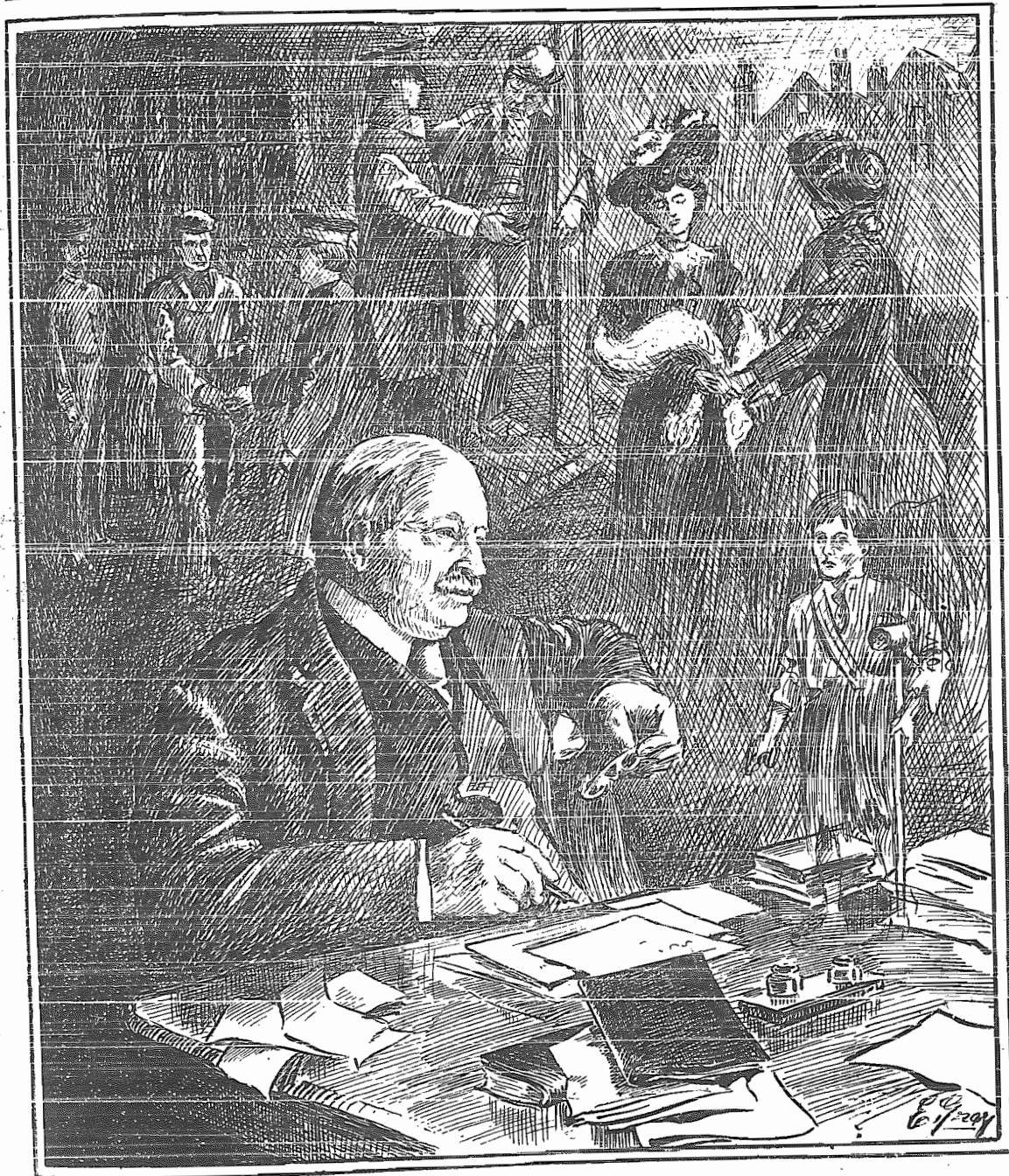
24th Year. No. 30.

WILLIAM BOWELL,
Editor.

TORONTO, APRIL 25, 1908.

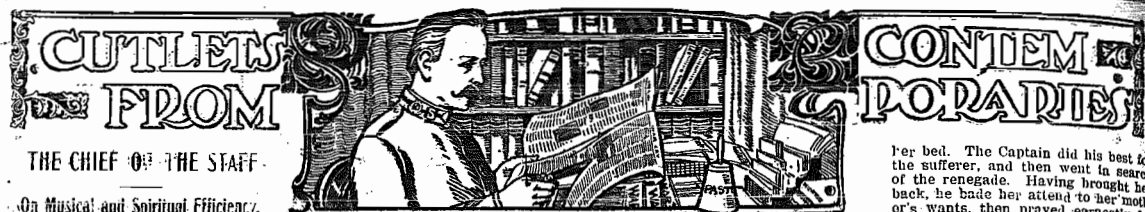
THOMAS R. CROMBIE,
Publisher.

Price 2 Cents.



How John Mindself was Induced to Contribute to the
Self-Denial Fund.

(See page 3.)



CUTLETS FROM

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

On Musical and Spiritual Efficiency.

Then I want to say a word about the Recruits. I am a little disappointed at the results of the present system. It has not, I fear, proved a gain, to let Recruits immediately take a place in the Band. I want to correct this. We are nearing the time—with a large proportion of Bands and Brigades at an early date—when men and women must be required to qualify themselves, before they can become Bandsmen or Songsters. Instead of rushing matters, as I fear is often the case now, it must be shown that they have certain qualifications, which make their admission desirable.

I know what some of you will say: "We haven't enough people as it is; we are dreadfully short-handed." Very well; it may be possible to make an arrangement by which, in Bands or Brigades of a certain size, we can modify this principle. But, in the case of large Bands, we ought to say, "Before we admit these men or these women as Bandsmen or Songsters, and give them our uniform and so important a position, as well as spend a lot of time and trouble upon them—for The Army does spend a lot of time and money upon these men and women—they must agree to qualify themselves for that position, and must reach a certain standard of musical efficiency and spiritual worth." Is not that a reasonable return to ask?

For spiritual efficiency is quite as essential as musical efficiency. There are, I fear, many Bandsmen who never open their mouths in public, and many Songsters who never speak. When we ask why, they say, "Oh, if I had only begun sooner; it is so hard to take up the cross now!" They ought to have been made to take it up before they came into the Band or Brigade. I propose, therefore, that they shall, in future, profess a personal knowledge of salvation, and have a reputation for doing some Corps work. Secondly, that they shall possess some musical knowledge. Books can be supplied to them; or a class can be formed. I do not see why there should not be a class in every large Corps (unpleasant so that when they come into a Band or Brigade, they are not tyros or novices.—Bandsmen and Songster.

GOD'S LABEL FOR OUR LIVES.

How She Got the Blessing.

Some of you may be horse-drivers, or laundry-workers, or factory-hands, or heads of houses, or domestic servants; but whatever you are, if you are followers of Jesus Christ, God

wants you to put this label upon each section of your life—"Holiness unto the Lord." And He wants you to conduct yourself in every way consistent with that label. The pots and the pans, and the bridles of the horses, and whatever we may have to do, must be labelled with that.

As to the way in which we use these things, the right use of them is to be a part of our consecrated service to God. It does not sound very lofty, but that is just where the highest exhibition of holiness can be given to the world. It is not what you do—that may seem very important, or may be very trivial. But it is the manner of doing it, which are the main things.

You have all heard the story of the servant-girl who had got the blessing, and who, when asked how she knew she had it, said that she knew it, because she "swept under the mats." That is a very simple thing, but the blessing of holiness is just in that. Sweeping round the mat and in the middle of the room is not "holiness." The girl was quite right. She knew that the sanctifying grace had made a change in her, because she wanted to clean, even where it could not have been seen.—Australian War Cry.

BISHOPS ON PUBLIC MORALS.

Making Vice Easy.

I was particularly glad to see the brave words of the Archbishop of Canterbury, in a letter read at a mass meeting for men convened by the London Council for the Promotion of Public Morals. His Grace, in regretting his inability to be present, wrote to the Bishop of London: "We are absolutely committed to the declaration that there is no difference between men and women in the sinfulness of sins of unchastity, and, that on the man, in his God-given strength of manhood, rests the main responsibility. I pray that you may be helped to make plain the contemptible cowardice of what has too often been man's standard in the matter."

The Bishop of London, while speaking in equally decided tones, entered also into practical measures, and spoke of the necessity for more stringent regulation in order that "the degrading spectacles which incite to vice, and make vice easy," might be suppressed. His Lordship said he was "not likely to underrate the drink evil, but, after watching London life for many years, he did say, that where drink claimed its thousands, impurity claimed its tens of thousands. Self-

control was possible to every man in the world, and there was no greater lie disseminated through the workshops and elsewhere throughout the country than that which said the contrary. Morality was the road to happiness. They were bound in London to make the struggle for the young men and women and children as easy as they could, and they were bound to put down with a strong hand, any degrading spectacles or sights that tended to make vice easy."—Mrs. Booth, in the Deliverer.

HOW A LOCAL OFFICER

Lost His Job and Got Another.

One week more the work went on, and then came the message that Nichols must either give up this preaching in The Army, or lose the work.

"What's to be done?" asked Nichols of his wife.

"If it means living on bread and water, added to The Army!" was her uncompromising decision.

So he had to hand in the string, and was paid off. As he waited for the money in the public bar, he closed his eyes and prayed, telling the Lord that He knew it was for His sake the work was lost, and adding, "I'm depending on Thee to find me something else, Lord."

Two hours later, as he wandered along, deep in thought, he met a temperance man who knew him.

"Good morning, Bob. Got anything to do?" he asked.

"No, I've just lost my work for Christ's sake," was the simple reply.

"Call on me this afternoon, and I'll give you enough string to earn a couple of pounds," said the temperance man, and Bob said a fervent "thank-you" to him and to His Heavenly Father in one breath.—Local Officer.

DEVIL WORSHIP.

What They Said of The Army.

Devil-worship, in some of its grossest forms, is the religion of Southern India. Needless to say, it contains no element of comfort to those who are sick or in suffering of any kind, seeing that evil-personified is believed to be the active agent in sickness, and even death.

Whilst visiting, Dev Das came upon a poor woman at the point of death. Her daughter had devoted her as soon as the shadows gathered about

her bed. The Captain did his best for the sufferer, and then went in search of the renegade. Having brought her back, he bade her attend to her mother's wants, then prayed earnestly for both mother and daughter. The girl lost no time in making it known in the village that she had been "cured by the Salvationists." Next day the woman died, professing faith in Jesus. The Salvationists buried her, and the incident turned the hearts of many towards the light.

"See," said they, in evident astonishment, "the Salvationists do not turn away from even the poorest." A spirit of enquiry had been aroused. The villagers wished to get at the motive for this unheard-of behaviour.—All the World.

SACRIFICE AND THE SOUL.

What Commander Miss Booth Says.

Sacrifice is indispensable to the richness of a soul's experience. While it is true that salvation is God's gift, the deeper treasures of His grace are discovered by sacrifice. What makes the hoard of the rich man so valuable? Not alone the rarity of his possessions, but the price paid for them. How long will it take us to learn that it is not the things we have, but what we have had to pay most, or give up most, or perhaps to suffer most, which stand first in the wealth of the soul?—American Cry.

\$5 FOR A BALANCE SHEET.

A Wiser Man Than Before.

In the course of their Self-Denial collecting one day recently, two bands of Cadets entered the saloon of a certain London public-house. On their introducing the subject of their call, a man standing at the bar, said, in all sincerity:—

"Look here, you don't expect me to give to you people, who don't issue a balance sheet, do you?"

"Pardon me, sir, but we issue a balance sheet every year," replied the Cadet addressed.

"Well, if you can show me one, I'll give you a sovereign," said the man. He was scarcely prepared for the next remark.

"Very good, sir, if you'll kindly so company us, you shall see one this very day."

Without further parley, he put down his glass, and was promptly escorted to International Headquarters, where the latest balance sheet was produced.

He was as good as his word; and, with a smile which suggested, "Well, who'd have thought it?" handed over the \$5.00, and left the building a wiser than when he entered.—Social Gazette.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: "Pray for the special meeting of the Commissioner in Massey Hall, on April 26th and 27th, and for the coming Self-Denial."

Sunday, April 26th.—Our Father!" Matt. vi. 9-24.

Monday, April 27th.—God First." Matt. vi. 25-34; vii. 1-6.

Tuesday, April 28th.—Look to Your Foundation. Matt. vi. 7-27.

Wednesday, April 29th.—Full Nets and the Luger. Luke v. 1-12; Mark x. 41-45.

Thursday, April 30th.—Four Bearers and Faith. Mark ii. 1-17; Luke v. 20-26.

Friday, May 1st.—Healed on the Sabbath! Luke v. 36-39; John v. 2-16.

Saturday, May 2nd.—Equal With God. John v. 17-38.

CHOICE THOUGHTS.

"Just as upon this planet," she remarked, "there is no life apart from the rays of the sun, so in our soul there can be no life apart from the presence of God."—Mrs. B. Booth.

SERVICE HEALS SORROW.

A friend said to me the other day, "Oh, when my little girl died, I thought I should never go on with my hospital visitation, my own heart was too heavy; but I have found the greatest comfort in ministering to others." Yes, bereaved readers, here is healing for your lonely heart in carrying sympathetic messages to others who are afflicted. You say, "It is so hard for me to take up the burden of life since my loved one went down into the Valley of the Shadow." Do bravely the next duty which lies before you, and you will find your own wounded spirit touched with a balm of soothing in the performance of that duty. Perhaps the experience through which you are passing, or

have at some time passed, has been but the trying of your faith. There will be times of testing in every Christian's life. "Everything that may abate the fire, ye shall make it go through the fire and it shall be clean." (John. xxii. 29.) You will be put in the furnace, but fear not, dear heart, the flames will not destroy. They will purify, for it is the hand of love that permits the experience. Abraham had his testing in the three days' journey to Mount Moriah; Daniel had his lion's den; Paul, his dungeon; John, his Patmos; our Master, Jesus, had His Gethsemane. But Abraham left us the example of his faith; Daniel his courage; Paul, his confidence—"I can do all things," and his blessed soul-lifting letters, and his example.

SELF-FORGETFULNESS.

The perfection of self-forgetfulness is one of our ideals. I do not know, my dear friends, whether you have attained your standard, but I feel

there is a higher plane for us. Some Christians live lives of complete self-abnegation, completely abandoned to the service of others. I have the remembrance of many such in my life, especially, as the secret of my success. I have seen the secret of success. It is to live in the service of others. A delicate, frail woman. Often weak, but always thinking of those about her. "Never mind me," seemed to be her motto. Exemplifying the words of the Book, "Look not on his own things, but on the things of others." This is one secret of success. Be ready to lay down your own life, and wiping the wet cheeks of others. Rising above your own sorrows, disappointments, and discouragements to bless, encourage and cheer.

"Be a true soldier, be firm at your duty."

If duty's loved, devotion will boast; 'Tis being like Jesus, when patience is tried.

Denying vain self will master life's pride.

For others Christ lived, and for others Christ died.

—Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

JOHN MINDSELF'S VISION.

A Parable that Might Very Well be a Reality.

BY THE EDITOR.

JOHAN MINDSELF was portly, complacent and prosperous. He was a pillar in his Church, and the prop of his home. His minister greatly respected him, because he gave liberally to the funds, and regularly attended the services. He was also, in spite of his comfortable corpulency, somewhat ascetic in his tastes, and loved to listen to well-ordered, scholarly discourses—he prided himself on being a connoisseur in sermons—and revelled in a stately, ornate service. According to his lights, he was a good man; but he had no thought or regard for those who dwelt outside his well-ordered groove. The dirty, vulgar sinner did not appeal to him; the over-dressed, painted women of the street, repulsed him, and, for the red-eyed, doddering drunk, he had nothing but loathing contempt.

As may, perhaps, be imagined, the methods of The Salvation Army didn't square with his notions of the fitness of things. As a matter of fact, he once got a shock, from which he never recovered, till at the time we are writing about.

A Happy Drummer.

On his way to church, his sensibilities had often been rudely jarred by the extravagant beating of a big drum at The Salvation Army open-air meeting, which was held on Sunday mornings, at a corner that he had to pass. One day, when in a kindly frame of mind, he stepped up to the drummer, and said, in honeyed accents, "My good man, you should beat that drum more gently, and keep regular time, like the other Army drummers with the bands in the city do." But the drummer looked at the immaculately-dressed John Mindself, and, with a complacent grin on his countenance, replied, "Why, boss, you don't know nothin' about it! You ain't saved. Why, I feels so happy I could bust the bloomin' head in!" And he pounded that drum until the windows rattled again.

He certainly was an awful drummer. His zeal was unbounded, but his ideas of time were nil. Not many months before, he had been a dreadful drunkard, and his little children who stood with him in the rink, and with admiring eyes, watched him beat the drum, thought how much better it was for father to whack the drum good and hard, than to bash mother's head.

John Mindself—A Type.

John Mindself walked away from the man with the drum in a state of high disgust—what could one do with a chap like that?

So, John went on his dignified way, and knew little of the poor, and the sinful, and cared less about The Salvation Army. Is he not a type of thousands of other well-meaning people, whose lives are regarded as patters to the community, and who are, indeed, most amiable and generous towards those of their own class, but who are—it must be said—somewhat regardless of those who are as sheep having no shepherd?

One day a letter was left at the office of John Mindself. It was a Self-Denial circular. John looked at it, and, with careless disdain, threw it to the waste-paper basket. He desired to have nothing to do with The Salvation Army.

After lunch, John experienced a most unusual sensation for him. He felt very sleepy, and was so overcome, that he leaned back in his chair and dozed.

A rustling amongst the papers in his basket arrested John's attention, and, looking round, he saw a tall, stately figure, clad in white flowing garb—of a distinctly Oriental style—select the discarded document from its receptacle, and approach him. John felt a thrill of admiring awe when the beneficent Being turned His gaze upon him. It was a gaze which appeared to be concentrated love and gentle admonition. Just as the sun in the heavens radiates light and warmth, so the Being seemed to shed abroad an atmosphere of Divinity. There was no need for John Mindself to ask the name of the ethereal Visitor. He recognised Him at once, it was the Christ who walked by the Sea of Galilee; who cast out devils; who restored the widow's son at Nain, and who gave the blind beggar his sight. It was Jesus of Nazareth.

A Terrible Sight.

John, overwhelmed with joy and strange feeling, could only ejaculate, "My Lord, and my God!"

The Being stood in front of the thrilled mortal, who attempted to kneel, but the Being bade him be seated.

"Lovest thou me?" spake the radiant One, in a voice that thrilled the listener, who replied in words that came most readily to his lips—the reply which Peter gave to a similar question—"Yea, Lord, Thou knowest I love Thee!"

"Those who love Me, must also love those for whom I died. Behold them!" And in a luminous mist that filled the room, John beheld scenes

that he had never yet looked upon. He beheld the reeking saloon, where men drink until their brains become soddened, and their dispositions that of beasts. He saw women and children scantily clad, and wan and white, peeping into the dreadful places, to see if husband or father was there, that he might be persuaded to give them some money to buy food, before it was all spent in drink. He saw brutalised fathers kick and curse their offspring; he saw others dash their fists into the faces of those whom they promised to cherish. He heard the sickening thud, and the piercing scream. Then the Being pointed to him a line in the letter which stated, during the past year The Salvation Army had been the means of leading 16,000 sinners to repentance—numbers of them being drunkards, wife-beaters, and other bad characters—people whom many respectable churches would not tolerate within their precincts.

In Prison, and Visited.

The drunkards disappeared, and, in the mist was evolved the scene of a police court. The stern-visaged dispenser of justice sat on the judicial bench, and in the prisoner's dock stood a young law-breaker. Stalwart policemen were around, and then there stepped out, a Salvation Army Officer, who pleaded with the magistrate, on behalf of the prisoner. The magistrate listened to his plea, and then he ordered the young offender to be banded to the Salvationist, who straightway took him away, gave him food, and procured for him honest employment. Then the scene changed. In review order, John saw The Salvation Army Officer, going from cell to cell, talking with the prisoners, exhorting them to salvation and better lives. He saw the Salvationist, in some cases, kneel and pray, while the penitent thief knelt also, and shed tears of repentance. Then appeared the exterior of the jail—the prison gates. He saw hardened men come through, to be received by The Salvation Army Officers, and placed in positions whereby they could live without crime. Then the Being unfolded the discarded letter again, and John Mindself read therein, that the Officers had held 27,176 interviews with prisoners; had met 1,377 on their discharge, and provided 2,825 discharged prisoners with employment. The Being looked at John—his eyes sank. There came into his mind the memorable words spoken by the Master, with respect to the Final Judgment. John knew he had not visited those in prison, neither had he contributed to make it possible for others to do so. The reproach ate into his soul.

A Dreadful Calling.

Again the mist became void, and once more there gradually unfolded itself a scene of misery. This time it was on the gaily lit streets of a large city. Vice stalked abroad openly and unashamed. But amongst those who wore the trappings of sin, there were some with aching hearts beneath their gaudy attire. Young women, the victims of evil circumstances, were there, plying their dreadful trade for bread to eat. Girls, tied by circumstances to their horrible calling, as securely as the fetters chained the galley-slaves to the oar. The respectable and moral, passed them by with haughty disdain; the pure shrunk from them, but the wicked sought them out, and endeavoured to add still further to their wretchedness. Not all the pure shrank from them as from pollution. In the familiar garb of The Salvationist, there were pure-browed women, with pity in their mien, and the love of Christ shed abroad in their hearts. They grasped the fallen creatures by the hand, as sister greets sister. They spoke words of warning and entreaty; and told of Homes where they could be saved from their shame, and told of a Saviour who could help them to go in peace, and sin no more. And many took heed to their words; as was shown, for he Divine Being, pointed to another passage in the letter which showed that 888 women and girls had passed through the Rescue Homes of The Salvation Army in this country during the year. John read further in this letter, he now so bitterly repented having despised and cast away. He read of neglected children taken into The Army's Homes and cared for; of clothes given to the naked; food to the hungry; shelter to the homeless, and the poor having the Gospel preached unto them at street corners, and where the goddess of good could congregate.

Larger Heart and Clearer Vision.

John looked into the face of his Master, his heart was full; tears gushed unbidden from his eyes, and with a voice quivering with emotion, he simply said: "Lord, forgive me."

He saw his lack of compassion for the sinful; his selfish devotion to his own class, how he had ignored the degraded, and those who were endeavouring to lift them up—and he resolved that his heart should be larger, his vision wider, and if he could not do what the Salvationists did, he would help them to carry on their Christly labours. All this was in his heart, but his emotion forbade utter-

(Continued on page 11.)

BAND CHAT.

Captain McGrath has just finished two weeks at New Aberdeen, instructing the Band, and, as a result, a great improvement is noticeable in the playing and spiritual condition of our Corps.

The Captain's visit was greatly appreciated, and he endeared himself to all by his frank and genial manner.

The holiness meetings conducted by the Captain were very helpful, and we believe much lasting good was done. On Monday night, a musicale was given. Superintendent McKenzie presided, and, in his happy way, made every one feel at home. On Tuesday night a supper had been kindly arranged by Captain and Mrs. Hargrave for the Bandsmen and their wives, and a very pleasant evening was spent. Captain McGrath gave a very interesting and instructive address on Bands.—One of the Boys.

Stratford Brass Band had an agreeable surprise, when they met for their weekly band practice, when their late leader, Bandmaster Holmes, stepped in to enjoy an evening with his old

A Chat with Col. Rothwell.

Choice Immigrants, but a Stormy Passage—Sunday at the Temple.

LAST week, Colonel Charles Rothwell dropped into the Editorial sanctum. He had come to Canada in the "Ionian," and, according to his own words, "in charge of the finest batch of immigrants that he has ever seen."

They were chiefly farm hands and domestic servants, and were such as employers would jump at, and the class calculated to do well for themselves.

We were sorry to learn that the passage had been a stormy one—the worst for twenty years. Some idea of the force of the wind may be gathered from the fact that the Colonel having come on deck one morning, preparatory to going his rounds, in the interests of the passengers, was suddenly caught in the swirl of a violent gust, and thrown heavily on

Temple were highly pleased to have a Spectral from I. H. Q. with them once again, in the person of Colonel Rothwell. As this was the Colonel's first appearance on the Temple platform, Lieut.-Colonel Howell undertook the task of introducing him to the Canadian people.

They were delighted with his address on "Daniel." As a speaker, the Colonel is direct, witty, and original. He has great powers of imagination, and the word pictures he draws, of certain events that happened in the far away past, almost make his audience feel that they are witnessing those scenes over again.

The visible result of the holiness meeting was seven kneeling at the mercy seat to consecrate themselves fully to God's service. In the afternoon, the people who gathered together, enjoyed a very interesting

lips of the speaker, like waves rolling in on the shore. The danger of putting off one's salvation to a more convenient season, was the theme of the speaker, and, in various ways, he appealed to the undecided souls before him.

As a preacher of salvation, full, earnest, and free, the Colonel is at his best. His belief in the reality of Hell, and the punishment of the damned, has not been shaken by the new ideas that have arisen in the earth, and he declares still to men the "whole counsel of God." Lieut.-Colonel Howell took hold of the prayer meeting, and eight souls knelt at the mercy seat.

THE GENERAL SECRETARY ON TOUR.

Provides a Spiritual and Intellectual Treat for the Londoners.

After carrying everything before him at Ingersoll, where he gave examples of "Queer Fish" and how they are caught by Army methods, so great was the enthusiasm that a repeat visit was demanded: Colonel Gaskin reached London for his week end.

On Saturday night he gave "A Few Leaves from his Diary," which was very acceptably received by his audience.

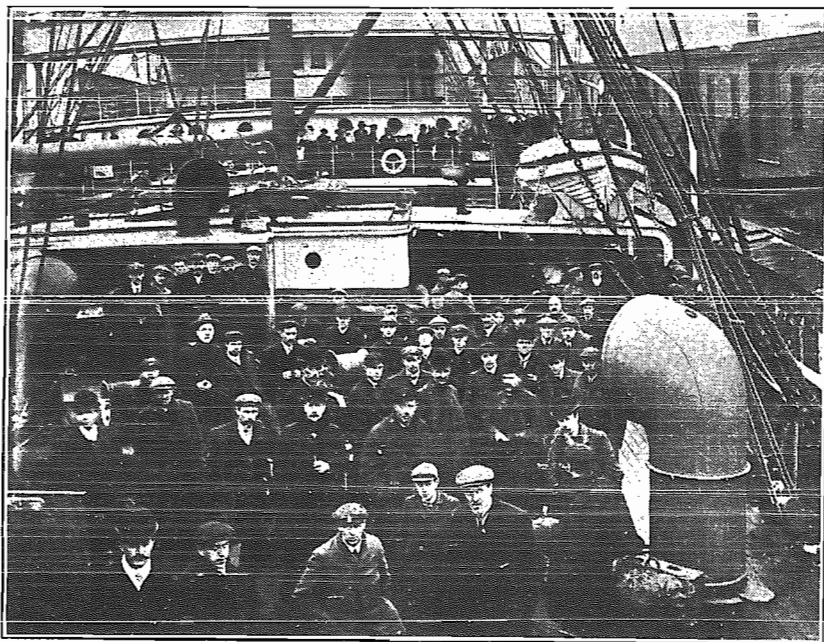
On Sunday morning we had a feast of good things, full of marrow, as the Colonel entered into a characteristic sketch of the inhabitant of Zion, as depicted by David in the 87th Psalm. This was a splendid address, full of great breadth of thought, logically reasoned out, and bringing out the characteristics of those who are worthy of Discipleship.

In the afternoon we had a full building, and a most interesting dedication service." Daisy Howell, the latest addition to the family of Adjutant and Mrs. Howell was given to God for the War. After the ceremony, the Colonel gave us a most profound talk on "Life." The thoughts among the congregation could not be felt, that after all, the mysterious, it peals strangely to the human heart, and that the seemingly hidden was the life their spirit craved for.

In the Sunday night's meeting, the General Secretary gave a most convincing talk on "Hell—Its Reality." After generally smashing up the "Theology," and putting the "Theology" on the shelf, the General Secretary went through the Bible making comparisons, and correcting a few errors which learned men seem to hump up against. This was a solid, convincing talk, and will bring forth fruit.

On the Monday night, at the London South Citadel, the Colonel gave "Queer Fish, and How They are Caught." This proved convincing, hilarious, and fascinating. The audience roared and yelled, and wiped their eyes, as moisture gathered there, while the different phases of these stories were told by the General Secretary. The meeting was thoroughly enjoyed, and a hearty welcome awaits the genial Colonel on his next visit.

The Provincial Commander and Staff assisted in these meetings, and put in a splendid time.—Lieut. Sharp.



Immigrants, on the S.S. "Kensington."

Band. The Deputy-Bandmaster, who has been conducting the Band since he left, handed over the baton to him, which he kindly took for the remainder of the practice. He gave us some encouraging words of advice.

Deputy-Bandmaster Clark and the Band wish him every blessing in the band he has lately joined.

A musical meeting was held at Lindsay recently, and the Band did splendidly under Bandmaster Wells. The Songsters also took part in the programme, and rendered several good selections.—C. S. M.

Our recently-formed Band at Prince Albert, Sask., is now doing good service, playing at several meetings each week. Monday evening is set aside for practice, and Bandmaster Struthers must be congratulated on the progress being made. It is no easy matter to handle so many beginners all together.—John H. Wilson.

the deck, very seriously bruising his right arm, and so putting it out of action, that he was obliged to shake hands with his left. But apart from the high winds and heavy seas, the voyage was very agreeable. Some very nice meetings were conducted, and lectures delivered by the Colonel. The immigrants have principally gone West, and are suitably fixed up.

Colonel Rothwell is a genial Officer, of long service, great success, and conspicuous platform ability, and on the occasion of this visit, will stay in Canada sufficiently long to conduct the Sunday's services at the Temple, Toronto, after which, he will proceed to England, via one or two American cities.

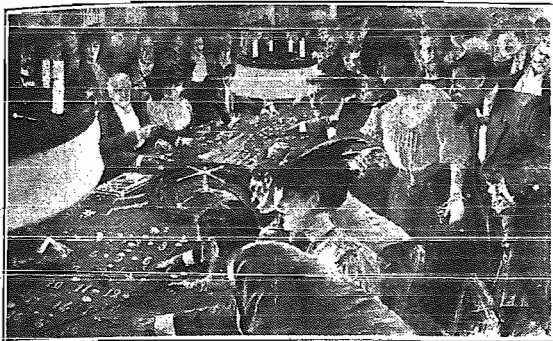
Our representative writes thus, concerning the meetings at the Temple:—

The people who attend the Toronto

lecture, dealing with the work of The Salvation Army in many countries.

The Temple was crowded at night. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howell, Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, and Major Morris were present to assist. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin prayed, the Temple Band rendered one or two selections, and the Songsters sang a touching piece. Previous to calling upon Colonel Rothwell, Lieut.-Colonel Howell sang a solo, "There were ninety and nine." He possesses a fine tenor voice, and sang the pathetic song clearly and slowly, so that every word could be distinctly heard. The chorus he chose to fit the song, "Oh the love that sought me," was sung feelingly by the whole audience. Colonel Rothwell then arose to deliver his address. It was evident from the beginning that he had a grip on the audience. They listened intently to the clear reasonings, the touching anecdotes, and the vivid descriptions of events that came one after another from the

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



Monte Carlo—The Plague Spot of Europe.

Native States of India.

At a meeting of the Indian section of the Royal Society of Arts, Sir David Barr, read a paper on the "Progress of the Native States of India, during the last forty years." He said that in discussions of Indian affairs, people were apt to forget that the Native States constituted more than one-third of the whole of India. There were, in all over six hundred native States, and in the internal administration of these principalities, great or small, the Government of India did not interfere, save in cases of gross misgovernment, or during the minority of a ruling chief. He proceeded to show that the past four decades have been marked by steady and satisfactory improvement. One of the chief factors contributing to this result being the example set by progressive British Rule. Lord Curzon, who presided, paid a high tribute to the personal character and capacity of many of the chiefs, and, in conclusion, observed that the Indian States were a valuable element in Indian life, and contributed to the stability of British rule.

A Curiosity in Jerusalem.

The first motor car ever seen in Jerusalem, entered the city amid crowds of bewildered onlookers recently. The car, which came overland from Haifa, was driven by the owner, Mr. Charles Glidden, of Boston, Massachusetts, who had been touring the world since 1901, and had already motored 47,156 miles through thirty-seven countries, out of a projected total of 50,000 miles.

Kentucky Tobacco War.

During the past few months, gangs of men, known as "nightgliders" have been committing depredations in Kentucky, and have created quite a reign of terror in the tobacco-growing State. They are said to have destroyed property to the value of fifty million dollars. The trouble seems to have been through the imposition of a tobacco tax, and bands of armed men have made systematized night raids on the plantations whose owners have, apparently, acquiesced in the tax. From what is reported in the Kentucky papers, it would appear that the law is practically a dead letter there.

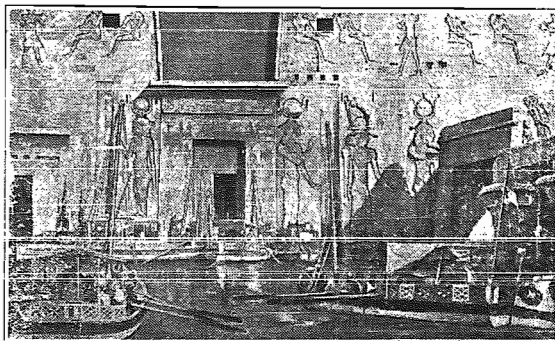
French Business Men Combine.

An attempt is being made in France to combine the business men of that country in a kind of Society known as "The Federation of French Manufacturers and Business Men." It is making satisfactory progress, and the plan of convoking monthly meetings, in order to study the common interests of employers has been adopted. M. Louis Guerin, the Vice-President, recalled the fact, at a recent meeting, that the majority of the employers who have examined the Irish question, changed his views, and quite lately he has adopted Liberalism. His wife, nee Rachel Gurney, is the daughter of the late Mr. Charles Gurney, the well-known banker. He has four sons and three daughters, twin sons having been born quite lately.

sation amongst employers of a system of mutual aid in case of unjustifiable strikes. Some two hundred members of the Federation were present, and every confidence was manifested in the possibility of staving off great economic and social crises, by means of combination.

British Premier Resigns.

The long-expected resignation of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was officially announced on April 5th. He resigned on the urgent recommendation of his medical advisers, and, as the Constitution of the country provides no automatic successor, and, in accordance with custom and precedent, the whole Cabinet resigns with the Premier. It left Great Britain in a peculiar position—being without Premier or Ministry for awhile. The King was at Biarritz, and this is the first time in history that a change of Premiership has occurred whilst the Sovereign was abroad. Mr. Asquith, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was summoned to confer with the King upon the appointment of a new Min-



The Temples of Philae, Soon to Be Covered by the Waters of the Nile.

istry. In telegraphing his acceptance of the Premier's resignation, the King conveyed an expression of his regret and esteem, with best wishes for Sir Henry's recovery.

England and France Friendly.

About the latter part of May, President Fallieres is expected to visit England to view the Franco-British Exhibition in London. The French Government intends to send a number of the ships of the Northern Squadron to Portsmouth during the Presidential visit. A feature of the Exhibition will be a "Children's Week," when a number of French children will be brought over and will join in recreation and in educational work with English children. The exercises will include obligatory gymnastics and games, which the French and English children can play together, and also, others special to the two countries. Another item will be tableaux vivants illustrating the history of the two countries. Let us hope that such friendly relations be-

tween two such powerful nations will always be maintained.

America and Japan.

It has been officially announced that the Japanese Government have invited the American Fleet to visit Japan, and that the invitation has been accepted. This news will be received with satisfaction by the friends of the two peoples, and it is to be hoped that the event will strengthen and confirm the long friendship between them. The growth of the United States, and the growth of Japan have been among the most wonderful and the most momentous phenomena in the recent history of the world, and the Japanese have never forgotten that it is to contact with America, that they owe the impulse which first led to the marvelous transformation of which we have been witness.

No people, except the English, have watched, with closer sympathy, and with heartier admiration, than the Americans, the rapid rise of Japan from the stagnation in which she seemed to Europeans to have sunk, to her present position as one of the greatest and most advanced of world-powers. The news of the visit of the Fleet, has been heartily welcomed by the Press, and by the people of the United States, and no more rumours, as to complications between America and Japan, are now heard.

Egyptian Temples.

The temples on the island of Philae form one of the most interesting objects in Egypt. Owing to the reconstruction of the Nile dam, the greater part of the island is covered with water during the first half of the year. The brick buildings of the Byzantine city, the houses of which were grouped round the more ancient temples, have been removed, and most of the beautiful trees have vanished. It is only between August and December, when the water of the river is allowed to flow through the gates of the dam, that the whole island stands above water, so that access may be had to all the temples. The further raising of the dam will mean a more complete submergence. The oldest temple buildings date from 350 B.C. The Temple of Isis was the principal sanctuary. The Temple of Caesar Augustus was erected about the year 12 A.D. The island is 500 yards long and 160 yards broad. The particular point which the artist of "The Sphere" from which we take our illustration, has chosen for illustration, is the flooded outer court of the Temple of Isis, showing what is known as the base of the first pylon, with the entrance leading into the fore-court. The boats are bringing tourists to this gateway, which is known as the Portal of Nektanebos. On the right hand of the picture is visible one end of the East colonnade, the end of which hides part of the Gate of Philadelphus. This Eastern colonnade is of particular interest, as showing that this portion of the temple was never thoroughly completed. Some of its sixteen columns are merely rough-hewn.



The New Governor of the Australian Commonwealth—The Right Hon. the Earl of Dudley.

The Earl of Dudley, who has been appointed to the Governorship of the Commonwealth of Australia, was born in 1867 and succeeded his father as 2nd Earl, in 1885. His Barony goes back to 1643, and the viscounty and earldom to 1860. Lord Dudley began his State career as Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade in 1895, holding it till 1900, when he became Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. Like many Englishmen he changed his views, and quite lately he has adopted Liberalism. His wife, nee Rachel Gurney, is the daughter of the late Mr. Charles Gurney, the well-known banker. He has four sons and three daughters, twin sons having been born quite lately.

SELF-DENIAL COMPARISONS

A Page That Will Be of Great Interest to Field Officers and Soldiers

TRAINING HOME PROVINCE.			QUEBEC AND EAST PROVINCE.		ONTARIO		NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.	
Corps.	1906.	1907.	Corps.	1906.	1907.	Corps.	1906.	1907.
Chatham			Belleville	\$140.00	\$175.00	Rocky Harbour	\$19.00	\$22.00
East Toronto	\$ 82.32		Brookville	125.00	135.00	Bonne Bay	25.50	23.50
Swansea		103.86	Buckingham	50.00	75.00	Trout River	22.00	14.00
Toronto I.	Esther St. \$185.00	233.69	Campbellford	71.00	60.00	Bonavista	48.00	60.00
" II.	Lippincott 362.35	700.00	Carleton Place	115.00	132.00	Ellistown	10.00	10.10
" III.	Lagar 286.17	464.00	Cobourg	70.00	85.00	Catlaina	20.00	25.00
" IV.	Yorkville 228.55	350.00	Cornwall	110.00	140.00	Clarke's Beach	22.75	27.00
" V.	Riverdale 349.94	375.00	Deseronto	60.00	60.00	Port-de-Grave	13.00	12.10
" VI.	Temple 910.60	1066.30	Gananoque	82.00	95.00	Bay Roberts	50.00	80.00
" VII.	Dover Ct. 145.70	205.00	Ironbridge	33.75	45.00	Caribou	50.30	60.00
" VIII.	Parl't St. 250.00	236.00	Kemptville	70.00	45.00	Hant's Harbour	35.00	40.00
" IX.	Junction 170.00	225.00	Kingston	420.00	439.65	Harrison Cove	25.00	25.00
Wychwood		72.58	Montreal I.	950.00	541.25	Heart's Delight	8.25	15.00
			Montreal II.	150.00	175.00	Seal Cove, F.B.	10.00	15.00
			Montreal III.	80.00	110.00	Blaketown	16.03	20.00
			Montreal IV.	150.95	175.00	Fanish Cove	10.00	9.20
			Montreal V.	285.60	100.00	Dildo	28.55	40.00
			Morrisburg	36.15	60.00	Arnold's Cove	15.50	20.00
			Napanee	50.00	50.65	Bay Bull's Arm	8.00	15.00
			Oleassa	40.00	50.00	Paradise Sound	17.00	16.00
			Ottawa I.	451.00	500.00	Braceville	35.00	35.00
			Ottawa II.	110.00	127.00	Confort Cove	12.24	20.00
			Perth			Campbellton	13.00	20.00
			Pembroke	85.00	90.50	Cottle's Cove	8.20	14.00
			Peterborough	500.00	485.00	Exploits	20.25	30.30
			Pictou	20.00	100.00	New Bay S.W. Arm	12.00	8.30
			Port Hope	85.00	115.00	Botwoodville	25.00	45.05
			Prescott	23.00	00.00	Clareville	14.50	21.00
			Quebec	215.00	147.00	Musgrave Town	23.00	30.00
			Sherbrooke	150.00	165.00	Charlottetown	15.00	20.00
			Smith's Falls	110.00	140.00	Gambo	21.00	31.00
			Trenton	60.00	85.00	Hare Bay	7.00	20.00
			Tweed	90.00	90.00	Loe Cove	10.00	15.00
			Bedford			Greenspond	35.00	40.00
			Sunbury	51.00	50.00	Gooseberry Island	22.20	23.00
			Manvers	40.00	50.00	Wesleyville	30.00	40.00
						Newtown	12.00	15.00
						Seal Cove, F.B.	23.20	25.00
						Grand Bank	73.00	73.00
						Fortima	5.92	10.00
						Garnish	5.15	10.00
						Burin	22.05	30.00
						Bell Island	12.00	20.00
						Channel	28.50	35.00
						St. John's I.	444.50	475.00
						St. John's II.	240.00	305.00
						St. John's III.	53.00	100.00
						Dolly Cove	25.45	16.57
						Herring Neck	20.00	20.00
						Black Island	13.00	15.00
						Twilligate	50.00	75.00
						Morton's Harbour	75.00	35.00
						Cottle's Island	8.50	10.00
						Dog Bay	15.00	20.00
						Thit Cove	80.00	82.00
						Johnson Cove	14.00	20.00
						Little Ward's Harbr.	8.00	15.00
						Little Bay Island	1.00	1.00
						Pilley's Island	80.00	50.25
						Triton	15.00	13.00
						Harry's Harbour	7.00	10.00
						Lamaine	3.00	3.00
						Mussel Harbour	15.20	15.20

We herewith print a comparative statement, showing the Bell-Bell totals for the last two years, and for those who like dabbling with statistics, there are some interesting facts to be obtained, and none that questions naturally arise.

For Lligar Street Corp., we have with just fifty more in population, Lippincott Street Corps, in the city, got \$464,000 last year, while Lippincott got \$700,000. So the conditions, so far as population, are scarcely warrant the discrepancy in the totals, and a fifty additional soldiers ought to make a difference! Captain Kendal, keep your eye on Lippincott and you, Adjutant Kendall, on Lligar Street. If we know Corps all, we are sure that they will not submit to any other Corps beating them on equal terms.

There is another strange thing. Why is it that Riverdale, with its soldiers more than Lippincott, has over sixty more than Ligar. S.D. does but very little more than half of what Lippincott does for S.D.? Adjutant McEweney, do you know how much he is knowing it will allow it? We trust that it is not that the Adjutant's hair is so thoughtfully curly by nature, we should expect it to stand on end over the matter. But there, when the Riverdale Soldiers read this, they will be after the scalps of Adjutant Keedley and his, with great determination not to make a mistake.

Will our Toronto comrades mentioned herein, give us the information asked for. We ask to know.

There is a Hamilton in Ontario and a Hamilton in Bermuda. The former has a population of 70,000, the whole of Bermuda but 19,000. As might be expected, Hamilton 1. Ont. has more Soldiers than Hamilton 1. Bermuda—45 per cent more, in fact, and yet Hamilton, Bermuda, got \$530,000 last year, while Hamilton, Ont. got but \$418,000. There are three Corps in Hamilton, Ont. and four in Bermuda, but the former has more Soldiers and vastly more people, yet the Soldiers in Bermuda last year, was \$500,000 against \$625,000 on the part of Hamilton, Ont.

Major Green, and Hamilton Officers, it is up to you now, to wipe out a distinct reproach. We write confidently, for we feel sure that it is only to let you know where you stand, and you will work your way to the front rank.

We don't know, but we have the notion that the Temple Corps, that towers above all other Corps like the proud clock-tower of the Toronto City Hall, under whose shadow we have thrived, is not as perfect as it is made out to be. But, for the present, we are not quite sure; there is Winnipeg 1, that came very near it last year, and if we have mastered up the temperament of Bruce and Burditt rightly, and, and, and the others, the Corps will be anything but a sham of the handsome Bandmen that we see in the photograph, the proud Templars will be humbled. But, perhaps not, for Staff-Captain Walton is a hard man to throw out of the Temple and we are not quite sure he is needless. However, Almutant Byers, we tell you this, "in the sick," you know, we believe that your Corps raised \$1,500 you would knock the Temple Corps out, and we are convinced that we hear about it. But Staff-Captain Walton we said so.

There is not only Winnipeg I. in Montreal I., and we incline to think Vancouver I. could give the Temple Corps a doing. It is true Montreal I. had a fall last year, but that won't happen in this year of Grace. Now, Adjutant McCann—What an exploit to beat the Temple! Why, you could have it inscribed on a brass tablet.

The General's 79th Birthday

CELEBRATED AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE.

Personalities.

and placed on the walls of your hand-some new citadel for future generations to read. Major Morris, the commanding Officer and Soldiers of Vancouver 1, the chance of a life-time is now yours!

Tell us what you think about it. But there, you won't say nuffin—you'll say wood!

We have been to Brantford, and we know Adjutant Gillam. But we have not been to Glace Bay, neither can we exactly locate Ensign Redmond in our mind's eye, for which we are very sorry, as we should very much like to meet a Corps that has not half so many soldiers as Brantford, which has also nearly 20,000 inhabitants, against the 12,000 of Glace Bay, and yet the best Brantford in Self-Denial. That Corps must have something about it. May I say a word to Glace Bay. You had better be careful with Adjutant Gillam, for when he reads this, he is sure to make up his mind to pass you, he's like that. But, then, you like it too—you have both splendid spirit. Just to show you what sort of a chap Adjutant Gillam is, if he takes it into his head to make his own Corps in Brantford do more than Hamilton with its three Corps, he'll do it. You can get a hustle on, and you'll beat him, no doubt.

Next week we shall analyse some more Corps, and look into Provincial and Divisional totals. There will be some interesting reading, and we hope will be provocative to splendid Self-Denial effort, for the glory of God and the Salvation of the heathen.

Letters re the War Cry.

"I have received the Easter War Cry, and I hasten to send you my unstinted congratulations upon the splendid production. I consider that it is one of the best Special War Cry numbers that I have ever seen; the illustrations are very choice; the photograph of the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth is superb, in fact, the whole number from beginning to end is really splendid, and there should be no difficulty whatever, in having a very large sale.—Samuel Rees, Lieut.-Colonel."

"I have received advance copy of the Easter War Cry, and I think the issue one of the best that has been sent out from Headquarters for the price. I hope it will meet with the reception it merits, right throughout the land.—W. J. Barnard Turner, Provincial Commander."

"I congratulate you sincerely on the splendid Easter War Cry, which, in my opinion, surpasses anything that has been produced in former years, and is superior in many respects to the Christmas issue. May you have a record circulation.—Robt. Hargrave, Brigadier."

"In many respects I regard the Easter War Cry for 1908, a distinct departure from previous issues, an accomplishment that reflects the greatest praise on the Editor and his associates. The artistic and symmetrical setting of the pages deserve praise. The matter is of varied and interesting character, and should meet the tastes of the 'Cry's' numerous readers.—Major Frank Morris, P. O."

"The Easter number has more merit than any number so far produced in Canada.—W. A. Hawley."

"I received the advance copy of the Easter Cry, and have read and studied it with much pleasure. I assure you you have placed us under an ever-increasing debt."

I think your conception of the Spring time analogy for the resurrection, is very beautiful. Happily, in Canada, the Easter-tide is always associated in our minds with the beauty of bursting bud, sprigging flowers, and nature's unfolding to the new life of the incoming Summer season. I have often thought, if we could only remember that place of the truth instead of the dark, shadowing thoughts of the grave, how much brighter our faith would be, and how much less inconceivable our sorrow

At the Training College, on Friday, April 10th, a meeting of the Headquarters Staff, the Officers of the city Corps, and the Cadets, was held, to celebrate The General's seventy-ninth birthday.

A very enthusiastic and spiritual atmosphere prevailed, and there was every evidence manifested of the affection and reverence with which The General is regarded by his Canadian Officers.

The Chief Secretary was in charge of the meeting, and, after acquainting us with the object of the gathering, read a message which had been despatched that afternoon to the Commissioner, as representing the wishes of the Staff, in time to be banded to The General in the great Queen's Hall meeting. The following is the text:—

One hundred Staff and Field Officers, gathered in birthday celebration at Toronto, send loyal greetings to you, our dear General. May God spare you to us yet for many years, to inspire us by your example, and lead us with your God-given wisdom.

We refer you to Jeremiah Chap. ii, verse 2: "Thus saith the Lord; I remember thee, the kindness of thy youth, . . . when thou wast after Me in the wilderness, in a land that was not sown."

Also the following verses from The Salvation Army Song Book: Song 517; verse 1.

Blessed and glorious King,
To Thee our praise we bring
For this glad hour.
Thou God, of peace and love,
Thou Christ, enthroned above,
Display Thy power!

Our General spare and bless,
Give joy and happiness;
And every good,
Direct and safely lead,
Supply his daily need,
For thought, and word, and deed,
Most gracious Lord!

A number of representative speakers voiced the feelings to those present. The first to be called upon being Staff-Captain Miller, an old Canadian Officer of long service and great worth. He spoke feelingly of the vast blessing that The Salvation Army had been in his father's house, and what a help and blessing The General's writings had been made to him, personally, for he never had the privilege of being brought into close con-

tact with our Leader, but he had made a close study of his life, character, and work, and had come to the conclusion that he was the most like the Saviour of any man he had ever heard of. He informed us, that incidentally, The General was the means of his getting a good wife, for Mrs. Miller had got sanctified in a meeting led by The General, and through taking this step, had become an Officer.

Mrs. Adjutant Kendall spoke of the blessing that the words of The General, spoken in Council, and written in the War Cry, had been to her, and how his devoted life had ever been an inspiration to her in her work, as a Salvation Army Officer.

Brigadier Taylor, of the Training College, gave us some very interesting reminiscences concerning The General, with whom he had been brought into close contact, and expressed his unbounded admiration of, and love for, The General, and joy in The Salvation Army.

Mrs. Sowton followed, and gave some beautiful glimpses into the life and character of The General, as exemplified in the home, for he had frequently stayed with Colonel and Mrs. Sowton when visiting their commands. She told of his interest in every member of the household, especially the children, and of the tenderness of his character, which gave one a glimpse at quite another side to that revealed in his public meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell also gave a racy speech, and spoke of The General as he had found him on the long railway journeys throughout the Dominion, on his recent visit.

Amongst those present, was Colonel Rothwell, who was greeted with great heartiness, and gave a splendid speech, which scintillated with wit and wisdom. His description of his visit to the spot on the Appian Way, at Rome, where, tradition has it, that St. Paul was beheaded, was vivid and thrilling, and the point apt and well put. He was listened to with great pleasure.

The Chief Secretary followed with a short Bible reading, and, basing his remarks on Paul's advice to Timothy, contained in these words: "Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God which is in thee," gave a most practical address.

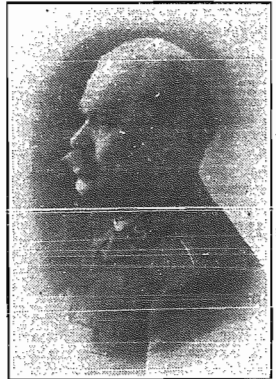
The meeting closed with a general consecration. It was a good time.

quotation from some man's real experience, is a splendid accompaniment to it, and cannot fail to help someone to do the same thing, and be the better for a good look at himself.

"I might say that we find the War Cry a valuable help to us in our prison work, and the men always look forward to it at the Provincial Jail, at New Westminster, B. C., and many of the men have come to us after they have been discharged, and who have not been in need of any financial help, and said that they only wished to thank us for the Cry for their Sunday reading.—Herbert W. Collier, Staff-Captain."

"I must say, that the Special Easter number of the War Cry is a splendid production, and reflects great credit upon all who had anything to do with its preparation. I consider that it is the very best Easter Cry that I have had the pleasure of seeing. Please accept my hearty congratulations. I am sure this special number will have a big sale—it deserves it anyway."

The Men's Social Secretary conducted a special service in the Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto, last week, and, in response to an urgent request, gave an address on The Army's Police Court and Prison Work. There was a splendid attendance, numbers being moved to tears, while the Colonel spoke of men, who had been restored through The Army influence and efforts. Several gave themselves to God.



Colonel Rothwell.

When Colonel Rothwell visited T. H. Q., he greeted the various Officers he met in his characteristic manner.

"What is your name, Captain?" he asked a certain young man.

"Sparks," was the brief reply.

"May it soon be a flame," said the Colonel.

"And your name, Adjutant?"

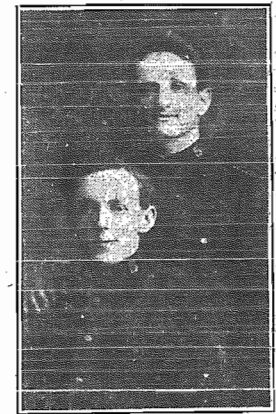
"White," responded the Officer addressed.

"H'm, well, its better than black," was the comment.

Lieutenant Frank Hogan still continues to improve, though very slowly. He is under the care of Dr. Williamson, of Kingston.

Ensign and Mrs. Pynn have been forced to go on rest for awhile, owing to the ill health of the latter. They are residing in Toronto.

Captains Boynton and Price have lately farewelled, from Tillsonburg. According to our own correspondent,



Captain Boynton, and Captain Price.

when they took charge the Corps was almost "down and out." During three months eighty souls have professed salvation.

The Men's Social Secretary conducted a special service in the Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto, last week, and, in response to an urgent request, gave an address on The Army's Police Court and Prison Work. There was a splendid attendance, numbers being moved to tears, while the Colonel spoke of men, who had been restored through The Army influence and efforts. Several gave themselves to God.

THE
WAR CRY.

Paul A. Hill of Tidewater Community College, director of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Praying House, 19 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink only typewritten, and on ONE side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WEEK-CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Teague, Toronto. All matters referring to subscriptions, dispatch and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All letters, Post Office and Telegram Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombe.

The annual subscription for the War Cry is as follows: One dollar to all post offices in Ontario to Fort William. West of this, and in the United States, two dollars.

Comments on Current Matters.

SELF-DENIAL

Next week's issue will be our Self-Denial War Cry. We are hoping to make it a great incentive to personal Self-Denial and effort. In this issue will be found a comparative statement, showing what each Corps raised for the last two years, and also, what Corps in similar conditions have raised. It will be observed that there is a general upward tendency. In our brief analysis, this week, some curious things are brought to light, but in our next issue, we intend to deal somewhat exhaustively with the whole field, and we have no doubt, some interesting comparisons will be made. We are sure our dear comrades will take them in the spirit in which they are written, and we trust that they will be made an incentive to hustle, on the part of every one, down to the latest recruit. Do not forget, dear comrades, all the week of Self-Denial is from May 2nd, to 9th.

UNWARRANTABLE
STATEMENTS.

In the course of a discussion, re the Immigration Policy of the Government, one of the members made an attack on the immigrants brought into the country under the auspices of The Salvation Army, and went so far as to say that nine-tenths of the immigrants brought in by The Army were utterly bad; also that there was collusion between the Immigration Officers and The Army Officers. Now, we fancy it is rather late in the day for any man making such statements to be taken seriously, seeing that public men of all classes have eulogised our immigrants. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has said: "We are well pleased with the settlers you have sent out. Send us more." Premier Whitney has stated that "man for man, the settlers brought in by The Army are immeasurably superior to any other immigrants," while Earl Grey has thus expressed himself: "Glad to hear you are sending another really good selection of emigrants to Canada. They will be heartily welcome." We could fill much space with appreciations of The Army's settlers from statesmen. Also with press encomiums. We observe that the allegations of the Member of Parliament in question, were met with a prompt denial and an offer of inquiry by the Hon. F. Oliver, Minister of Interior.

For our own part, we content ourselves with a simple denial, feeling sure that the good sense of the public will prevent them from accepting as truth such unwarrantable statements.

NOTICE TO WAR CRY BOOMERS.

The list of the prize-winners connected with the sale of the Easter Cry, will be published in the issue dated May 2nd.

Self-Denial Cartoons. No. 2.



Miss Canada (to Miss Australasia).—"Really, dear, I congratulate you so heartily on your splendid Self-Denial total last year; why, you nearly got as many sovereigns as we got dollars. Our Self-Denial week is coming on, I wish you would tell me how you manage, for I have more people than you, and you have only twenty-five per cent. more Corps than I. How is it you do so well?"

Miss Australasia.—"You see, dear, my boys are what people of the world call "sporty," only with us, of course, the principle is sanctified, and is, in fact, a provoking of one another to good works—we go in largely for that element. Then, again, we are great on the backblockers. The small villages and the farms; and, of course, my people are very generous to The Salvation Army."

Miss Canada.—"Is that all? Well, I guess my boys don't object to a challenge; we have plenty of small villages and farms which we can visit; and I guess my people—if asked—are as generous to The Salvation Army as any other country. You watch us do a stunt this time, Sister!"

DOES GOD ANSWER PRAYER?

What a War Cry Advertisement Resulted in.

It is a trite saying that "Fact is stranger than Fiction," and when people are told that a man who had lost all trace of his sister for nearly twenty years, got in touch with her through a woman, who was for years an habitual drunkard, getting converted in The Salvation Army, in England, they might shake their heads and say, "It is impossible." Yet such is the fact, as the following will show.

While conducting meetings in the Guard-room of the Royal North-West Mounted Police Barracks, at the end of last year, one of the prisoners said he would like to speak to me. I granted his request, and he told me he would like to get in touch with his sister, whom he had not seen for eighteen years. Would I help him in any way? I said I would, and suggested that he authorise me to put an advertisement in the War Cry, on the usual conditions. I communicated with Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, as Secretary for our Prison Gate Work, with the result that a notice was put in the British War Cry, giving particulars.

The scene now changes to Portsmouth, England. A woman Soldier in The Salvation Army, who had known the prisoner years before, is looking through the "Missing" columns of the English "Cry," and sees the advertisement which has been put in, asking for the whereabouts of Mrs. T—, as her brother inquires. After her marriage she had become a terrible drunkard, but through the grace of God, and the medium of The Salvation Army, she had been reclaimed

from her evil ways and is now a good Soldier of Jesus Christ. She communicated with Mrs. T—, who could hardly believe it, as advertisements had been inserted in "Lloyd's Weekly" a number of times, and one reply had been received, but was found to be a hoax. The lady communicated with her brother, and found that the prayers of many years, that he might be found, had been answered, in all but one respect—that he had not given his heart to God. But we are still hoping about this.

We need hardly add that the brother, who is now regularly attending our Army meetings in Regina, was overjoyed at hearing from his sister again.—E. R. Blenkarn, Prison-Sergt.

The Massey Hall Meeting.

So much has been said in the War Cry already about the Massey Hall meetings on Sunday and Monday, April 26th and 27th, that it is scarcely necessary to say more, except to add that at the Sunday night meeting the Commissioner will introduce into his "Bethlehem to Calvary" service, some new, special coloured films, depicting the life of Christ, which he is bringing with him from England. Then on the Monday evening, we expect to have one of the most interesting and enthusiastic meetings the Massey Hall has ever seen. If you have not got a ticket for the Monday night service, and there are still any left unsold, by all means secure one immediately, if you reside in or near Toronto.

We can report seventeen at the mercy seat at Catalina. Twelve came for pardon, and five for a clean heart. On Friday night, everyone was dancing happy.—*Love of Souls*

Chief Secretary's Notes

By the time these lines are read, we hope to have our Commissioners again in our midst, for they are due to reach Toronto on the morning of the 19th, or 29th. The six weeks that they have been away have passed very quickly, and we feel sure that the results of the Commissioner's recent conferences with The General and the Chief of the Staff will soon make themselves evident in new and interesting developments of the War in Canada.

We very much enjoyed the visit of Colonel Rothwell, whose cheery face and natural humour made its influence felt the few days he was in Toronto, not only in the meetings, but on all who came in contact with him.

Mrs. Sowton and I spent a very interesting and profitable Sunday at Yorkville, and were much impressed with the opportunities which this Corps has for future development. If the steady progress it is now making is continued, there is every prospect of this Corps having a very bright and successful future.

Staff-Captain Hayes, after a very successful command of our Vancouver I. Corps, and who has recently been transferred to Victoria, B. C., has, we regret, been compelled to relinquish his command there for the time being, in order to undergo a serious operation, which will probably mean her absence from the front of the fight for two or three months. We are sure that our comrades and the many friends of the Staff-Captain in all parts of the country will pray for her speedy recovery.

Adjutant T. Bloss, the Financial Representative on the Pacific Coast, has taken unto himself a wife. Major F. Morris, the Provincial Officer, conducted the ceremony that made the Adjutant and Ensign Agnes Lloyd one. May God bless these two comrades and make them still more useful in the service in the future than they have been in the past.

The Men's Social Secretary, Lieutenant Colouel Pugmire, has shown me a very interesting letter he has just received from the Dorchester, N. B. Penitentiary, enclosing the sum of \$11.50, subscribed by the members of the Penitentiary Staff toward our work among discharged prisoners. This is especially appreciated as it is a sign that the men who come most in contact with the prisoners in the Penitentiary are themselves convinced of the benefit The Army work is to the prisoners. Our Officers conduct meetings regularly, not only in this, but in many other Penitentiaries throughout the Dominion, and interview every prisoner desirous of their assistance.

Adjutant William Lewis, who for many years past has been working successfully as an Officer in India, has received permission to return home for a short furlough, and is now resting at his home at Clarenceville, P. Q. We hope that the Adjutant's stay in his native land will be very beneficial to his health, and that he soon may be strong enough to take up again, the Missionary Work in India, which we know he loves so dearly.

GREAT SOUTH EUROPEAN CONGRESS.

A Memorable Gathering of Continental Officers in Berlin.

The South European Congress, which The General recently concluded at Berlin, has left an indelible impression upon every Continental Officer present, as well as upon those of the International Headquarters, who were privileged to take part.

Over one hundred, mainly of the rank of Staff-Captain and upwards, were in attendance, and the Congress opening on Tuesday evening, was divided into seven sessions of from two and a half to three hours each.

Objects of the Congress.

The objects of the Congress, The General pointed out in his introductory remarks, was "to promote the personal religion of those who composed it, as well as to inculcate and confirm the great doctrines we teach and represent."

It is thirteen years since The Army's first European Congress was held. This consisted of the Northern Territories. The General ventured to prophesy that on the next occasion we shall probably hold a combined Congress of North and South.

Every Staff Officer present seemed to represent some aspect of the wonderful development of The Army's vast organisation. Each stood as a landmark or a high-water mark of the growth of our influence, and the rising tide of our operations in every land, especially in reclaiming and saving the populations of large industrial centres.

Collective and Individual.

In his addresses, The General not only reached, but also maintained, an exceptionally high level. They provoked thought. They illumined the mind. They stirred the soul.

Principles for which many present had toiled and suffered much, assumed a new glory; old truths, fresh cut, shone with redoubled lustre. The business of The Army Officer was shown to be the greatest business in the universe. And that business to drive sin out of the world and to make God its actual as well as its acknowledged Ruler.

Two methods of effecting the deliverance of the world were laid down; the Collective and the Individual. Many wanted the benefits of the former, the collective method, without being willing to suffer its inconveniences, which was folly. To combine the two, was, however, the most effective, and this was The Army method, the royal way which was worth fighting to maintain.

The composition of the Congress was one of the most unique features. Officers were present from Holland, France, Belgium, French and German Switzerland, England, Italy, and, of course, Germany itself. Five languages were in use. While The General spoke in English, and his translator, without pause or hesitation, turned it into German, others translated into French, Dutch and Italian. The subdued murmur of voices was like the sound of pleasant waters.

One dear sister has recently taken her stand as a Soldier at Arnold's Cove. A comrade has just farewelled from us, and gone to work at another Corps.—C. J. Hynes.

Our Commissioner at the Congress Hall, Clapton.

HE SPENDS "A SPARKLING SUNDAY," SAYS THE BRITISH CRY.

Seventy-four Seekers at the Mercy Seat.

ACCORDING to information received, the Commissioner's visit to the Congress Hall, Clapton, has been a great success, and was regarded as a great event. To do honour to the distinguished visitor, the Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Hay, of the International Training Home; Commissioner Cox, of the Women's Rescue Work, and Colonel Eadie, of the British Field, were present, besides a large number of Staff Officers of lesser rank. The British Cry contains the following report of the Commissioner's meetings, which we are sure will be read with great interest.

Clapton Salvationists, on Sunday, welcomed Commissioner Coombs in proper glad-to-see-you-again style. To judge by the reception given him, his three and a half years' absence in Canada, has only served to strengthen the bond of union which his eight and a half years as British Commissioner served to establish.

Quite at home from the moment that he stepped on the platform on Sunday morning, the Commissioner, with that happy facility, which he possesses in so large a measure, put his hearers equally at ease, but it was always with the homeliness which has for its chief cause, the presence of the Great Father—God!

Commissioner Hay uttered words that befit the return of so well known a warrior to so old a centre of Salvation campaigning, and the visiting Commissioner at once proceeded with the meeting.

His address was the opposite of formal, yet there was nothing off-hand about it. Had the Commissioner voyaged across the Atlantic solely to speak to that congregation, his words could scarcely have been to greater purpose, or have carried more evident conviction that they were too important to be trifled with.

What is life?

It was an intensely human talk, too, having for its central feature, the pertinent question, "What is your life?" First telling his hearers where to find the question, the Commissioner quickly ran over—two or three words each—no less than eighteen Bible answers to it, each answer, in spite of its brevity, being all sufficient to show that the longest life was at most a short span.

"Is yours a converted life? Is it a holy life? What sort of a life ought it to be? What could it be? What shall it be?" These were the queries with which the speaker pulled his hearers up, and made them open their eyes. Never taking upon himself to condemn, he left the Spirit to do His own work, but the magnetism of the Commissioner's pleasing personality

was all the time aiding the souls before him.

Commissioner Coombs is a man of parts. He has a smile. His good nature brims over. He has a wide experience. He has a level head. Yes, and he has a burning conviction that the very best he can lend a man up to is a holy life in The Salvation Army! Some thirty souls knelt at the penitent form in the morning meeting, as a preliminary step in that direction.

The afternoon meeting was announced as one in which Commissioner Coombs would speak upon "The Salvation Army—Canada—and Emigration."

Commissioner Howard came to occupy the chair, and with fine humour, poked genuine fun at some chairmen, who take up the speaker's time much more than that of the piece of furniture in question—an error which he carefully avoided.

The address was one of the liveliest given in the Congress Hall for many a day, and left three distinct impressions upon the mind: (1) That the Commissioner knows and loves The Salvation Army; (2) That he knows and loves Canada; and (3) That he regards Emigration—as worked, by The Salvation Army—as a double-barrelled blessing.

The night meeting was in every way worthy of the two which preceded it. A crowded house, a platform filled with Staff Officers, delighted to hear once more their old leader's voice, and the Spirit of God pervading the place.

With a rare fund of sanctified humour, and an absolutely inexhaustible stock of salvation stories, in the telling of which he has lost none of his old time adroitness, the Commissioner declared the Gospel of an uttermost salvation, with a breeziness and vim which were positively infectious.

He had, during the day, solved several times, but must perforce solo again, or disappoint his many friends; yet, there was no diverting him from his purpose. He had the salvation of souls in view, and bent everything to that object with undisguised anxiety, and unqualified success. For this gathering was of glorious import to the Kingdom of God, as will be understood when we intimate that during the after-meeting, in which the Commissioner was assisted by the Chief Secretary, as well as Commissioner Hay, no fewer than forty-four souls cried to God for salvation.

The Commissioner was gratifyingly outspoken during the day as to his own recognition of the warm-heartedness of his reception by all ranks, and paid high tribute to the precious comradeship which he found in the great Salvation Army.

ADMINISTERING PUBLIC FUNDS.

An Interesting Report, Showing How The Army Handled Part of Toronto's Relief Expenditure.

Over 600 Families Assisted.

It will be remembered that during the recent time of stress in Toronto, the Civic Authorities entrusted The Salvation Army with the disbursement of the funds the city allotted for special relief. The Army has sent the Mayor a statement showing how the money was spent. The following extracts from the report, contain some interesting information, and will, we think, convince our readers of The Army's businesslike and straightforward methods.

The date on which The Salvation Army was requested by his Worship the Mayor and the Board of Control, to undertake Special Relief Work on behalf of the City, was January 23rd, 1908, and it was discontinued, by the Mayor's desire, on April 4th, thus covering a period of a little over ten weeks.

Districts Allotted.

By arrangement with the Superintendent of the House of Industry, it was decided that Institution should undertake special responsibility for the distribution of this extraordinary relief in the district of the city, bounded by Bathurst Street on the West, the Don River on the East, the Lake on the South, and North to the City limits, while The Salvation Army should undertake this work in the districts within the city limits but outside of the boundaries just named.

The St. Vincent de Paul Society, as your Worship is aware, undertook the responsibility of relieving distress among the Catholic population of the city.

Families Helped.

Attached to this Report will be found the names and addresses of all families assisted from city funds, and we have in our possession, full particulars as to extent of help rendered in each case, also vouchers for each item of expenditure, signed by the individuals helped, in addition to the report on the families concerned. These reports and vouchers are available for inspection and audit, at any time, by a City Official, appointed by yourself for this purpose, should this be considered desirable.

The number of families assisted, is six hundred and nine (609).

The number of times each family has been helped is from one to ten.

The assistance given to married families has generally consisted of groceries, to the amount of two or three dollars, according to the size of the family; and, as often as necessary, five hundred pounds of coal.

In cases of sickness, we have generally been able to get a medical man in the neighbourhood, to render his services free of charge, but the medicines required have, whenever necessary, been purchased from this fund.

The need and worthiness of each case have been investigated by us, and in no case has help been refused where the family concerned has been found to be deserving.

Single Men Helped.

In addition to the families assisted, we have found it necessary to give

(Continued on page 11.)

THE SELF-DENIAL WEEK

IS FROM

May 2nd to May 9th.

he Week-End's Despatches.

You Should Not Pass This Page By If You Want to Know What God Is Doing.

THERE IS SOME SPLENDID READING HERE.

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE AT OTTAWA. PETROLEA'S 24th ANNIVERSARY.

Unprecedented Crowds and Enthusiasm.
(By Wire.)

Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, Adjutant F. Bloss, and twenty-five Staff and Field Officers, conducted some wonderful meetings in Ottawa recently, and eleven souls sought salvation. The Bandmen and Soldiers were all on fire, and dancing happy. The meetings were unprecedented for crowds and enthusiasm.

In the afternoon, the Provincial Officer met the Officers in Council, and a beautiful spiritual time was experienced. The problems of Self-Denial were also discussed. The Corps provided tea for the visiting Officers.

Brigadier Collier assisted at the week-end meetings. Ensign and Mrs. Burton have a splendid hold of the Corps. Nearly fifty dollars was taken up in collections.

On Sunday night, Mrs. Hargrave gave a powerful address. There is a great future ahead of both Ottawa I. and II.—Chancellor.

GALT'S 24th ANNIVERSARY.

Brigadier Potter Conducts the Services—Mayor Patterson Speaks Well of The Army.

The 24th Anniversary services of Galt Corps, were conducted by Brigadier Potter, on March 28-30. Adjutant Walker had worked hard to make it a success, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hay went down to help in the meetings.

The Hall was packed on Saturday night, and a welcome demonstration was held. All day Sunday good meetings were conducted, and three souls came to Christ at night. On Monday a big banquet was given in the Town Hall, to which fully three hundred people sat down.

The Officers from Guelph, Berlin, and Hespler, were in for the occasion. Mayor Patterson was present, and expressed his appreciation of The Army, and the work of the local Corps in particular. A move was then made to the Barracks, where Brigadier Potter gave a lecture on Japan, to a crowded house. "Lightning Fred," the Officer who opened the Corps, added to the interest of the evening, by relating his experiences. Captain Lagger and Lieutenant Pollitt, also enlivened the proceedings with several duets. The services, on the whole, were a great success.

BANDSMAN'S BROTHER SAVED.

Our meeting last Sunday evening at Regina resulted in the brother of one of our Bandmen coming out, and taking his stand for Christ. We have welcomed into our midst Bandman Hadfield, from Peckham, S. England.

We are in for smashing our S.D. Target, whatever it may be, and the Soldiers are going at their task most enthusiastically.

Army's Work Appreciated.

Anniversary services were held at Petrolea, for three days recently, and were a great success. The local paper says:

"On Monday evening the chair was occupied by Dr. Fairbank, and the programme was quite extended and exceedingly varied and interesting. Abundance of instrumental music and vocal solos were furnished, and called into play much skillful handling of the banjo, organ, cornet, etc. Adjutant Habkirk was a host in himself in this department. The speeches were all earnest and appropriate, from Rev. J. T. Dowling, and Messrs Stirrett, Grant, Fraser, and J. H. Fairbank. Abundance of refreshment was furnished, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. It was manifest that the good work of The Army is being more appreciated. The Citadel was packed from one end to the other, by a very much pleased crowd of citizens. The annual report was read by Ensign Banks, and caused much enthusiasm."

OVER ONE HUNDRED CONVERTS.

Dunnville. Greatly Stirred.

Colonel Sowton and Major Green visited Dunnville on a recent Thursday, and were met at the station by Captain Golden and Lieutenant Cook, with about thirty-four followers. They had a march through the town, and held two open-air meetings. The Hall was packed to the doors, and the visitors received a right royal welcome. The Colonel was introduced by Major Green, and he gave an able address on The Army work in many of the North European countries. The Major also gave an address, and sang three solos.

This Corps was recently presented with The Army colours. The results of the labours of the Officers here, are so far, one hundred and eight converts, and a better social condition in a part of the town where the moral laws are not very closely observed.

NEW YORK TO WINNIPEG.

A Long Journey to Put Things Right.

Quite a revival has just broken out at No. 111, Corps Winnipeg. Last Sunday was a grand day. Ensign Weir and Captain Clements took charge of the meetings all day. A good crowd came at night, and five souls found their way to the mercy seat.

Another grand day yesterday: Officers from the Grace Hospital took charge of the meetings. Captain Russell and Lieutenant Cook took charge at night. We had a wonderful conversion; a man came all the way from New York to Winnipeg to put things right.

One of the things he had to do was to give up the liquor business, and, when he was willing to do that, God came into his heart. He is now anxious to do all he can help The

THE SOCIAL STAFF.

Have Good Day at Lippincott.

Major Rawlings conducted a very bright, enjoyable service at Lippincott on a recent Thursday, and is invited to come again.

On Sunday, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire, assisted by the Men's Social Staff, led the meetings. The holiness meeting was a very melting time, and six consecrated themselves afresh to God.

The Colonel's lecture on the Prison Work, was enjoyed by a large audience in the afternoon. Mrs. Colonel Sowton was present, and gave a short address on the League of Mercy Work.

Amongst those who took part in the day's services were Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser, Adjutant Sims, Ensign Sheard, and Captain Petersen. The Colonel spoke eloquently on the "Betrayal of Christ," in the night meeting, and related many graphic stories from real life to convince his hearers of the dreadful end of betrayers. Two souls came to the mercy seat — one a young man who had formerly been a bright Soldier of the Corps, but had unfortunately, lost his hold on God, and backslid. Everyone rejoiced to see him make a definite start once more.

The Colonel was heartily invited to come again. Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall were well-pleased with the meetings.

A DAY OF VICTORY.

Splendid Meeting at Police Barracks.

March 25th was a great day at Calgary. We met at knee-drill twenty strong, and pleaded with God for a day of soul-saving. At 9.30 a.m., by permission of Staff-Captain Coombs, the Band, seventeen strong, under Bandmaster Robinson, marched to the North-West Mounted Police Barracks, and held a meeting for an hour and a half.

Thirty prisoners were present, and at the close of the service, five came to the mercy seat. Both prisoners and police enjoyed the music greatly, and hope to see us again soon. That victory greatly cheered us.

At 6.30 p.m., about thirty Soldiers met for prayer, before the march. We had a glorious night meeting. Whilst some of the comrades were appealing to the unconverted, a number of others were in an adjoining room pleading with God for victory. Six souls came forward. One dear brother wept many tears at the penitent form and cried out, "Let me alone with God." We sang, "This done, the great transaction's done," and he claimed the victory.—Mrs. C. Jackson.

WEDDING AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

Brigadier Turner conducted the wedding service of Secretary C. Williams, and Captain Margaret McLennan in the Methodist vestry here on March 25th. Captain Basingthwaite acted as best man, and Captain Bertha Platt, of Calais, as bridesmaid.

About three hundred people were present. Brother Williams has been a Soldier at this Corps for about two years. He was converted under Captain Galway, and has always been to the front. His wife has been an Officer for about seven years.

The Rev. Mr. Young was present,

POWERFUL TIME AT OTTAWA.

(By Wire.)

Another rousing week-end has been conducted at Ottawa I., by Brigadier Collier, assisted by Ensign Edwards. Very enthusiastic meetings were conducted Sunday morning and afternoon. Throngs of people came at night, and the Brigadier preached with great power. The prayer meeting was wonderful. The Bandmen stuck to their post, the Soldiers prayed earnestly, and nine souls sought the Saviour. The finances were excellent. Our Band appeared in new uniforms on Easter Sunday.—Ensign Burton.

ENTHUSIASTIC AND ABLE LOCALS.

They Carry On An Active Warfare.

The following is from the Brandon "Courier."

"On Sunday, The Salvation Army commenced their work for God with a very profitable knee-drill at 7 a.m., and many souls got blessed."

The Band was led by that energetic champion of the cause of Christ, Band-Secretary Neill, who was so warmed up to his work, that he was with difficulty restrained from continuing his good work for an indefinite period of time. After some good soul-stirring music, The Army marched on the muddy streets to the Barracks, and there the Soldiers and friends listened to an inspired and scholarly address on "Fruit Bearing" by our energetic leader, Adjutant Gillan. Four souls found their way to the mercy seat.

At 6 p.m. an open-air meeting in the Market Square was very creditably conducted by Sergeant-Major White, the testimonies being led by that Salvation veteran, Secretary Harding, who delivered a powerful appeal to sinners to get saved.

At 7 p.m. a meeting was held in Victoria Hall, which was well attended. A great blessing was obtained, not only from the Band, but also from the piano, which was played by Piano-Sergeant Alice Knock, with her accustomed dexterity. The Songsters also delighted the ear with their sweet singing. Sound advice was given by the Adjutant, who was listened to with great attention and interest. His subject was "A Thousand Years From Now."

BREAD CAST ON THE WATERS.

It Returns After Many Days.

After what has seemed to be a great trial of our faith, the clouds are breaking, and God is visiting us at Springhill Mines. During the last few days we have rejoiced over seven precious souls at the mercy seat.

On Sunday last, a dear man came out in the morning; he had been pleaded with very many times for some years. He has taken his stand, both in the open-air and on our platform since. In each meeting on Sunday, we had the joy of seeing some one saved.

Last Thursday we had with us Captain Backus on trade, also, Lieutenant Liddle. A very nice meeting was held on Friday, Captain Morris (who had been called home, owing to a sudden death in his family) led the meeting, again we had a blessed time.

John Mindself's Vision.

(Continued from page 3.)

ance. Then Christ bestowed upon him a look of such ineffable love, that John knew that Jesus understood. A burst of sweet music fell upon his ear. John awoke.

The telephone bell was ringing furiously. But the memory of the vision remained with him long after he had answered the call; and a substantial cheque to The Salvation Army was the result.

Reader, this is all imaginary, and yet it is all based upon hard facts that have come repeatedly to our notice. What are you doing for the vulgar, degraded sinners who never come within the pale of your church? Nothing! Then will you deny yourself to help The Salvation Army to do something.

The Territorial Staff Band at Orangeville.

The Chief Secretary Present.

The visit of the Territorial Staff Band to Orangeville was an event which had been looked forward to with considerable expectation by the townspeople.

The Officials of the C. P. R. placed a private car at our disposal.

It was our privilege to be accompanied on this occasion by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Sowton.

Staff-Captain Hay, the general Divisional Officer, and a number of the local comrades, met and escorted us to the Broadway, where an interesting open-air was held.

The services were held in the spacious Town Hall. His Worship the Mayor had kindly consented to preside at our first meeting, but through indisposition, was unable to fulfil his promise. The Chief Secretary proved himself an able and welcome substitute. Each number of the programme was heartily received by an appreciative audience.

The Sunday's Campaign was an effective one. It opened with the usual consecration service at nine o'clock, which was a season of refreshing and strengthening for the day's battle.

The attendance at the holiness meeting was very gratifying. In fact, all the attendances, especially for the afternoon and night, were, according to life-long residents, unprecedented. Scores of people were unable to gain admission.

The choir for the service of praise was occupied in an interesting manner by the Rev. G. A. Rix, Rector of St. Mark's Church, Anglican.

The Chief Secretary delivered able and convincing addresses at each of the four meetings held.

The finances were splendid, and six souls were the spiritual results.

A speedy return visit was asked for.—W. C. A.

NEW CITADEL OPENED.

Ensign Weir was at Brandon on March 22nd, and we had a soul-stirring time. At the close of the night meeting three souls knelt at the mercy seat. Our Band is making great progress.

Our new Citadel was opened on April 5th.—George Dinsdale.

ADMINISTERING PUBLIC FUNDS.

(Continued from page 9.)

temporary assistance, in the shape of either food or lodging, or both, to four hundred and twenty-five single men, who, owing to lack of employment, had already run so much behind with their board, at the places at which they were living, that they were compelled to seek assistance. Seven thousand four hundred and ten (7,410) free meals were supplied to these four hundred and twenty-five men; and one thousand, eight hundred and forty-two (1,842) beds, to two hundred and ten (210) out of this number. Since the weather has improved we have endeavoured to get as many of these men as possible on to farms, and have refused to further help those, who, without a sufficient reason declared themselves unwilling to accept farm work.

Rent Payments.

We made it a principle in this Relief Work not to pay house rent for any family, unless absolutely compelled to do so, but in cases where it has been reported to us that land-

How Needy Discovered.

The addresses of cases of destitution have been obtained by the following means:—

- (a) Personal application to our Officers.
- (b) Visitation among the poorer localities.
- (c) From doctors and ministers in the neighbourhood.
- (d) From the police of the district.

As is usual at such times, the families most in need were often unwilling to make their condition known, and some of the worst cases of distress were discovered toward the close of the period.

Officers Employed.

Five Salvation Army Officers were almost exclusively occupied in this Relief Work, beside occasional assistance from a number of others. The handling and book-keeping required by such a large number of vouchers for small amounts, has also entailed a large amount of extra work in the Financial Department of our Headquarters. We have, however, not made any charge for oversight, nor for the services of our Officers, and have only allowed those engaged in this Relief Work the actual amount



The New Hall at Brandon, Recently Opened.

lords were about to dispossess their tenants, we have arranged for our Officer to visit these landlords, and urge them to be as lenient as possible. We have, nevertheless, found it absolutely unavoidable to pay rent in the cases of sixty-five (65) families, to the total amount of four hundred and ninety-three dollars and fifty cents (\$493.50.)

Fares For Single Men.

To enable twenty-four (24) single men, who could not raise their own rail fares, to avail themselves of proffered employment outside the city, we have advanced altogether, one hundred and six dollars and twenty-cents (\$106.20.) For the largest item of this expense, for seven men, who were going to work at McDougall Chntes, in New Ontario, we obtained the special permission of the Board of Control.

Clothing Distributed.

We have, during the period of this Special Relief Work, distributed second-hand clothing free, to an estimated value of over one thousand dollars, and representing at least, six thousand garments. The expenses connected with the collection and distribution of this clothing, have been met almost exclusively not from City but from Salvation Army funds. The free clothing has been supplied upon orders made out by our Relieving Officers.

spent in street-car fares in connection with the same.

Salvation Army Immigrants.

Where our Officers in the Relief Work have come across any unemployed immigrants in need of help, who have come to the country through our agency, we have assisted these from our own funds, and not from the City Relief Account.

Amount Expended.

During the ten weeks and three days this Special Relief Work has been in force, we have expended, on behalf of the city, eleven thousand, three hundred and fifty dollars and five cents (\$11,350.05) of which, we reckon, fourteen hundred dollars and forty-five cents (\$1,400.45) on behalf of single men, and nine thousand, nine hundred and forty-nine dollars and sixty cents (\$9,949.60) on behalf of the married families.

Other Relief.

In addition to the amount expended on behalf of the City, The Army has spent \$1,572.28 from its own funds, and \$1,351.48 from the "News" Baby Fund. The families helped from these funds, have, in the majority of cases, not resided in the districts allotted to us by the City, and are not the same as those whose names and addresses are given herewith, but are on a separate list, comprising three

hundred and twenty-five additional families.

Thanking your Worship for the confidence shown in our Organisation,

I am, yours respectfully,
Charles Sowton,
Chief Secretary.

AROUND THE NEW ONTARIO DIVISION.

On Monday we proceeded to Halleybury, where the Baptist Church was placed at our disposal for the occasion. Ensign Kitchen and Captain Cunningham have just taken charge. They had very little time to arrange for our meetings, nevertheless, we had a good crowd, and they all seemed to thoroughly enjoy the moving picture service, also, the Colonel's lecture on "Missionary Work in Newfoundland."

North Bay, Sturgeon Falls, and Soo, Mich., were visited during the week, and we had glorious times at these places. We were sorry to find Captain Kerswell, of Soo, Mich., very sick, but with the good care of Mrs. Kerswell and the comrades, we trust the Captain will soon be alright again.

The last weekend was spent at Soo, Ont., where Ensign and Mrs. Plant are holding the fort. The Band turned out in full swing for the services, and was a great help to us. Here, also, the Colonel's lecture was greatly enjoyed: Large crowds assembled at the Barracks on Sunday night, to hear the Colonel, and twenty seekers were the result of the day's battles.

On Monday we went to Sudbury, where Captain Chislett had everything up-to-date for our meeting, and had sold \$32.00 worth of tickets for the lecture before we arrived. The Hall was crowded, and the people enjoyed the services very much.

We started for Orillia at 4 a.m. on Tuesday morning, and arrived there in time for the Officers' Council, which the Colonel conducted in the afternoon, for the Officers in this part of the Division. Adjutant and Mrs. Knight had the arrangements well in hand for the hilling of the Officers. The Band, which by the way, is a credit to the town and Division, turned out in full force to the open-air service at night, and a most enjoyable meeting was held, and interesting speeches were given by the Officers. Lieutenant Willis sang an Indian song, and Lieutenant During, a stirring German solo, which delighted the crowd. The Colonel gave one of his up-to-date addresses, which was well received.

The result of this Tour was sixty-two seekers, and excellent finances.

Ensign Riley did excellent as an operator, and the D. O. did his part in connection with the programme of music and singing.—J. S. McLean, Staff-Captain.

We had stirring times at West Toronto, on Sunday. One soul sought salvation at knee-drawl, and five came forward for a clean heart in the holiness meeting. Brigadier Taylor was with us in the afternoon, and enrolled five Seniors and sixteen Juniors. This makes fifty Senior Soldiers added to our roll since Captain Jones took charge. Twenty Local Officers also received Long Service Badges. Two had served over twenty years, three for fifteen years, and the rest from ten to five years.

One soul came to God in our night meeting.—Envoy Brooks.

"The Abandoned Child" in Parliament.

Impressions of the Second Reading Debate

Principles of The Army Bill Accepted.

By Commissioner A. M. Nicol.

I.

Big Ben tolled "one-two-three-four!" as I ascended the zig-zag and letter-L shaped staircase that leads to the gallery of the House of Commons. I signed my name and addressed in the visitors' book, acknowledged the kindly bow of the uniformed official keeper of the register, passed along the last passage, opened the narrow door, and stepped into the Strangers' Gallery of the historic and august assembly—the House of Commons—the chief arena of Imperial debate, the goal and dreamland of many an ardent would-be reformer, and I have no doubt, the final burial-place of not a few of their ideals and dreams.

The marlet cap and uniform coat of the Salvationist were strange, I felt instinctively and immediately, in that Strangers' Gallery. "Salvation Army!" whispered a gentleman in the top-back seat; "what's up?" and he looked at me as if I were a Hunnabable of a Suffragist. I felt a trifle uncomfortable until I captured an empty space on the front row of seats, and then, I confess, that as I looked up and saw my motley companions, glanced across at the silent, diligent army of Press men in their pen-like seats, and then gazed down on the crowded benches on the floor of the House, I put my trust under an inquisition of queries "Why am I here? What am I likely to learn? What good can I accomplish in return for the temporary desertion of my editorial den?"

A Salvationist in parliament sounds as incongruous as a Salvationist in prison—though in some respects the conditions are similar. In both you are under observation; in both you must hold no conversation with your neighbours; in both you are denied the liberty of using your pen. Once, forgetful of the latter regulation, I took notes of the Lord Advocate's points as he moved the Second Reading of the Children's Bill; but I was instantly caught doing so, and, in short, devious terms was informed by the guardian of order that there was "no writing in the gallery, please." If a Salvationist, then, dare not speak nor write in that part of the House of Commons allotted to the public, is it a place he ought to visit?

II.

However, I could look, listen, think, and, if I thought it necessary, pray where I sat. So I looked at the distinguished strangers present, and was pleased to see Lord Alverstone (the Lord Chief Justice) come in, and show thereby his sympathy with the cause of the neglected and abandoned children of the nation. It must have reflected on the contrast between been a gratifying moment in his life; for, as champion of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, a Sunday School teacher, and a Judge of the Supreme Bench, he must have what the law in relation to children generally was, where he first began his career (forty years ago) and what it is now. He listened to the Lord Advocate plead in tones of fervid eloquence for enactments that half a century ago would have been laughed at and ridiculed as only fit for a millennial age. The world moves!

III.

It was the subject of the debate, of course, that drew me to the House. It was "The Abandoned Child" that attracted me to Westminster. For weeks and months I had lived, in spirit, in country lanes, common lodging-houses, casual wards, workhouses, Industrial Schools, Reformatories, and prisons. I had witnessed a horrible modern sacrifice to Moloch. I had heard the bitter, helpless cry of thousands of children; seen them flung into ditches, and dustbins by

ruthless, drunken, debased parents. I had even seen mothers dosing their children with alcohol that their eyes might be blind to their iniquity. A terrible, real world—not on the banks of the Congo, but the rockeries and slums of Christian England!

My ears rang with the cries and my heart burned with holy hate at the injustices and cruelties practiced on the young, and right glad was I when Mr Bramwell Booth, with his father's heart wrung with anguish, asked me to play a minor part in the elaboration of a sanctified abocker.

"I will make England see these things, and hear these cries!" he said one day, very quietly, but with terrible earnestness flashing from his eyes, "and if England will not look, will not think, then I'll make Europe stink with the fumes of this Moloch."

He has succeeded, and, as I shall presently show, has moved the not unwilling hand of the State to alter and strengthen its own provisions for rescuing the victims of others' shameful and brutal estimate of child-life.

IV.

But before I come to the actual debate on the Children's Bill, perhaps a Salvationist's impressions of the House of Commons, as seen on this particular occasion, may not be out of place, if described in the "War Cry."

The Speaker appealed to me as by far the most powerful influence in this illustrious Chamber. His face is somewhat screened in the huge chair from which he guides the proceedings. Then he wears an ancient wig and gown—symbols that are, I presume, intended to foster respect for authority, and even in this assembly, that is a quality which is not always supreme.

Alert, master of Parliamentary formulae, etiquette, and rule, it was exhilarating to me as I watched him prevent the rising of a storm in a tea-cup. An Irish member sprang upon the Under-Secretary for the Colonies, a question bristling with inflammable material. Up sprang the responsible member of the Government to answer it, and, at the same time, a vigilant gentleman on the Opposition, who raised a question of order. "Let me hear the question till the hon. member read it just now, and it is a trifle long. Will you postpone it till I have had an opportunity to examine it?"

The eyes of the entire House turned to the questioner in doubt, and it looked as if the assembly were to witness an exciting "scene." He rose again and proceeded to read in more measured terms than before, the intricate and thorny question; but the Speaker—the greatest autocrat in the most democratic Parliament of our times—gently poured the oil of sweet reasonableness upon the matter. "Let me hear the question till the hon. member read it just now, and it is a trifle long. Will you postpone it till I have had an opportunity to examine it?"

Another hon. member, under what is known as the ten-minute rule, brought in, and spoke upon a Bill to deal with some educational subject. He was, what I consider a poor speaker—lacking his sentences, his words, and with a delivery that one rather associates with the monotonous reading of a catalogue. The house was weary, and the Speaker, when he had gone beyond his time-limit, practically but kindly closed him. I confess to being pleased at this exercise of the Speaker's power, as I sat there, wished that some such galling method could be applied to some Salvationists, whose speeches are interminably long, and whose prayers often approach dangerously near to being wordy addresses to the Almighty!

Another thing that favourably impressed me, was the dignity and

courtesy of the two main benches. It is true that their occupants were at the best. No political storm was raging, though one was certainly looming close by, and in an hour or so, that calm and serene House became, I am told, a replica of a piece of Mafeking Night. But just now, the leading figures of the House, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour, were as one man.

A great statesman and loyal servant of the Crown had that day passed away. In former and troublous times he had occupied a seat in that House, and led the party now in power, when it was in the cool shades of Opposition. The Duke of Devonshire was all here, and here, with the House full in all parts, and wearing an expression of solemnity, and exhibiting a tone of deep feeling, panegyrics were passed on his character and service by friend and foe alike. What a leveler of rivalry and prejudice and passion is death! And in this House of debate, where most matters are discussed according to the hard theories of political economy, commerce, law and finance, death subdues, conquers! For fifteen minutes it more resembled a religious conference than a House of Legislature.

V.

But to business. The clear, resonant tones of the Clerk at the table of the House announces "The Children's Bill," and in an instant a gentleman rises from the Government Bench, places a few slips of paper before him, and proceeds in a strongly-pronounced Scotch brogue, to move the Second Reading of the most important measure that Great Britain has yet considered in the physical and moral interests of little children.

It was an event in the history of the nation, and a more sympathetic voice than that of this speaker, the Lord Advocate of Scotland, could not very well have been chosen for the task. He went at once to the heart of the subject, and by a series of word-pictures, the House of Commons was compelled to overlook its own party distinctions, and think of the vagrant child, and the waifs and strays of the land.

But my space is exhausted, and so I will resume the story of the abandoned Child in Parliament, next week.

Music Competition.

OPEN TO MUSICAL SALVATIONISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Our Bandsmen and other musical comrades throughout the world will be glad to know that the Chief of the Staff has approved the following arrangements for the competitions for the present year. The competitions will, on this occasion be divided into two classes only, as follows:—

- 1.—The best original vocal solo, with chorus, suitable for use in any or other kind of Salvation Army meeting.
- 2.—The best original march, for the use of Army Bands.

There will be no competition this year for selections, but this will take place in 1909.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Donor at International Headquarters, will adjudicate on the pieces sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit, will be as follows:—

- | | |
|-------------------------------|-----------|
| For the best solo, 1st prize, | £2.2.0. |
| 2nd | £1.1.0. |
| For the best March, 1st | £3.2.0. |
| 2nd. | £1.1.1.6. |

A Certificate of Merit will also be given to competitors taking third class.

The Competition in all classes will be open to Salvationists of all ranks in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing or editing music.

Local solos must be received in London between June 1st and 30th. The Marches between September 1st and 15th.

Full particulars, together with conditions and forms of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101, Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what is required of them.

Promoted to Glory.

TREASURER CASBIN, OF HALLIFAX I.

Death removed from our ranks on Monday, March 16th, Treasurer Casbin, who, for seventeen years, has creditably filled that position. He held the long service badge, being a Local for twenty years.

He died of consumption, after an illness of great length. During all his illness he was bright and happy. His sick-room was to him, an opportunity to deal personally with his visitors, and he was most faithful. The Officers were present when he died, and he left a message with the English, charging the comrades to be faithful; and testified to the assurance he had of Heaven.

Ensign Hudson conducted the memorial service on Sunday night, speaking from the text: "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty." Five souls responded to the call.

Our prayers and sympathy are with dear Mrs. Casbin—Special Correspondent.

SISTER MATTICE, OF SIMCOE.

We have, this week, to record the very sudden death of one of our brightest comrades, Sister Alice Mattice. She was ill just one week, and was thought to be recovering, but we were astounded early on Sunday morning to hear of her death. Many of the Soldiers visited her during the week, and I was glad to see with what respect and care she met death.

Although I never expected this would terminate in her death, she assured me she was not afraid; and more, was willing to die, if it was God's will.

The Band and Soldiers met at the house on Tuesday afternoon, and proceeded to the Barracks, where the funeral service was conducted. The Barracks was packed—even the gallery, and God came very near and touched the hearts of all present. Staff-Commander Miles and Treasurer Mason spoke of deceased. Rev. Mr. Liddy, Methodist Minister assisted. The living were appealed to, to be reconciled to God.

The Band played sweetly through the main street; "Promoted to Glory," and a large crowd of people lined the streets of this quiet town, and we believe that God's Kingdom will be extended greatly, even in the death of our comrade. Already three Seniors and several Juniors have given themselves to God. We are expecting a wonderful outpouring at the memorial service next Sunday.

The sympathy and prayers of all the Corps are extended to the bereaved, that God will comfort and sustain them in this hour of sorrow.—J. A. Baird, Ensign.

FATHER RIDOUT, OF SEAL COVE.

Death has once again visited Seal Cove, F. B., and dear old Grandfather Ridout has been taken from us. We are glad to say he was ready. During his illness, he was often heard to remark that he would sooner depart and be with Christ, than live any longer. He was over ninety years old, and had, thus, far exceeded the allotted span of man's mortal life. This is the eighth funeral service that Lieutenant Marsh has conducted since October, 1907. Grandfather Ridout leaves two sons and two daughters to mourn their loss, and we extend our sympathy to them in their hour of bereavement.—T. Loveless.

MRS. WILTSHIRE, OF CATALINA.

A dear comrade has been taken from us in the person of Mrs. Mary Maria Wiltshire, of Catalina. She was a sufferer for many years, but bore her lot with patience. When racked with pain, she was often heard to say, "Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus." She proved Him to be precious to her until the last.

On Wednesday we gave her an Army funeral, and many hearts were touched by the service. We extend our heartiest sympathy to Treasurer Wiltshire, and the two dear little children who are left behind.—R. G.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

BERLIN CONGRESS.

The Staff Congress at Berlin conducted by The General, is at present, in full Session. Over one hundred of the leading Staff Officers from Germany, Switzerland, Holland, France, Belgium, and Italy are taking part in the sittings. Besides The General, the following International visitors are on the spot:—The Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Howard, Commissioner Coombs, Commissioner Hay, Colonel Higgins, Colonel Gilmour, Colonel Lawley, Lieut.-Colonel Kitching, and Lieut.-Colonel Moss.

BRITISH SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

The actual results are not yet known, but the prospects are that victory has been secured.

A large number of women Officers and Soldiers from different London Corps stood with collecting boxes at busy points in the city throughout the week, and were generously treated by the public. An elderly lady placed no less than four £5 notes, as well as some gold, in one of these boxes.

The interest shown by the police on behalf of the collectors was exceedingly marked. In many cases the big policemen were quite fatherly in their care and solicitude on behalf of the girl collectors.

An envelope, which had been left at a house in Watford, with the statement that it would be called for in a few days, was found, on opening, to contain a cheque for £50, with a little note attached stating that it was given with the donor's love.

DENMARK.

Colonel Brengle reports a splendid week at Aalborg. The Corps is in excellent condition, and has a brass and String Band; it makes its influence well felt in the Town. During the week's Campaign, a number of big rough men were converted, some of them being old and hardened sinners.

The Colonel went to see a Soldier who is confined to his bed through severe sickness, expecting to have to take him some comfort and consolation, but on seeing the Colonel, the sick warrior shouted "Hallelujah!" and was so jubilant and full of faith, that he brought encouragement to the Colonel's own heart. He got the blessing of full salvation during Colonel Brengle's Campaign in the town two years ago, and testifies that since then, he has had perfect peace and constant victory in his soul.

FRANCE.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke has been conducting a week's Campaign at Mazamet, in the South of France, near the Pyrenees mountains. The Roman Catholic element is extremely strong in the town, and things are made exceedingly difficult for anyone who dares to separate himself from "Mother Church," but, nevertheless, there were a fair number of conversions, and some interesting cases.

FINLAND.

Lieut.-Colonel Howard has just visited six Corps in the Viborg Division, spending two days at each place. The visible results were about seventy souls for holiness and salvation. One of the Corps visited is a two days' sleigh journey beyond the railway, about thirty miles having to be covered across the ice.



ARMY LEADERS AT THE BERLIN STAFF COUNCILS.

First row.—Commissioner Macalonan, Switzerland; Colonel Higgins, Foreign Office; Commissioner Hay, International Training Homes; Colonel Fornachon, France and Belgium; Lieut.-Colonel Kitching, Secretary's Department. Second row.—Mrs. Commissioner Macalonan; Commissioner Rees, Sweden; Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdel, Holland. Third row.—Commissioner Coombs, Canada; Commissioner Howard, Foreign Secretary; Commissioner Oliphant, Germany; Commissioner Ridsdel, Holland.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Promotion of Native Officer.—While at the Bramwell Settlement, Acting-Commissioner Richards promoted Captain Mtambo Mtunjiwa. He is the first native South African Officer to receive Staff rank. Those who visited The Salvation Army Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall, in London, England, some years ago, will remember seeing this comrade, who was a prominent member of the Zulu party.

Rosebank Agricultural Show.—The Rondebosch Social Farm has done well at this show, which has just been held, with poultry, pigs, and lucerne, taking twenty-two prizes in all, made up of ten firsts, ten seconds, and two thirds.

GERMANY.

The S. A. and the Police in Cologne. —Cologne is a thoroughly Catholic city, but the authorities have great confidence in The Salvation Army's powers of dealing with the drunkard and the outcast classes. The Police Authorities have just placed a thoroughly modern and well-made hand-cart at our disposal, on which is painted in big letters, "The Royal Police Court." When a drunken man is found in the streets, the police simply ring up the leader of our Shelter, who despatches a Brigade with the hand-cart to pick the individual up, and bring him to the Shelter, where he is suitably looked after. The police pay us three marks for every case attended to in the day time, and 4 marks at night.

New Hall in Berlin.—A Hall has now been obtained on the Friedrichstrasse, one of the most important and central thoroughfares in Berlin, and which is a rendezvous for the votaries of pleasure for the whole of Europe. We hope by the blessing of God, to make some good catches among these giddy crowds.

A Startling Confession.—A woman who got converted in one of our meetings in Berlin, came to the Officer of the Corps afterwards, and told him she had something on her conscience which she must confess to him. She told him a tale which caused the Officer to stand aghast, namely, that some years ago she had murdered two little babies. She felt she must go and give herself up to the police, so the Captain, together with the D. O., accompanied her to the police station, where she made a full confession of the whole affair, and the case is now in the hands of the authorities.

JAPAN.

At Kyoto, a well educated man of good family, became a heavy drinker. He neglected his family, and things went from bad to worse, until he had to send his wife back to his people with his two little children.

He sank lower and lower, until he decided to do away with himself. He gathered up what belongings he had, and, putting a small sword into his bag, he climbed up a high mountain in order to commit suicide. When plunging his hand into the bag for the sword, and pulling it out, he drew out with it, a very old copy of the War Cry, and his eyes fell upon the words "Decide immediately," which formed the heading of an article in that issue. The words arrested his attention, and he stopped to read, then followed the advice that was given therein. He made his way back to the town, sought out The Salvation Army, explained his condition, and got converted.

His bad life, however, had weakened his constitution, and he was not able to do very much work for some time, so that he was not able at once to receive his wife. He had to last hard for some months. At last, however, he was rewarded, and the Sunday Brigadier Yamamuro spent in

Kyoto, was the day of his re-union.

He brought his wife to the meeting at night, and testified to the change that had taken place in his life. His wife expressed her desire to have the same change of heart, but nursing the baby, she felt inconvenienced, but the husband came to the rescue by taking the child in his arms. The wife then went to the penitent form, followed by her husband, and they knelt together, the wife to get saved, and the husband to re-consecrate himself to God.

INDIA.

Colonel Sukh Singh reports a very successful Campaign at Saloon. About two thousand people were present, including many high caste. The service continued until nearly midnight, and the people said that if the Colonel would come in to another meeting, they would meet all expenses.

Famine.—The latest Government reports show that there are now over one and a quarter million people on relief works. This is an appalling increase since last week, and goes to show that the recent rain has not bettered the famine conditions in any way whatever.

Farm Colony. A fire occurred in the village of our Colony at Muktipur. Captain Christo Das, with the boys of the School, did their best to put it out, but not before a loss of Rs. 300 had been suffered. This is very unfortunate, seeing it comes on the top of the famine.

The MamlaKar visited our School at Muktipur, and wrote in the Visitor's Book as follows:—

"The boys of the 1st and 4th standards read and explained very well. I should say that they add better than some of the boys of the Local Board School. The boys here are orderly and obedient. The drawing of the 3rd standard was good, and I am pleased with the way the School is conducted."

OUR . . .
NEW . . .
SERIAL.

Drake: A Salvation Greatheart.

A . . .
STIRRING
TALE . . .

CHAPTER V.

CONVERTED IN A STORM.

AFTER the cargo had been discharged at Pola, the vessel had to be laid up for repairs, and Drake and his shipmates had plenty of time on their hands. No class of men are more ingenious in devising recreations than sailors, or more successful in making friends, and before they had been in port a couple of days, the Englishmen discovered a number of blue-jackets belonging to the Austrian Navy, who, at one time had sailed in a British merchant ship. This fact, trivial in itself, seemed to the sailors sufficient justification for welcoming each other as long-lost brothers. The English sailors were immediately taken in tow by their Austrian friends, introduced to the cafe which sold the biggest and cheapest drinks in port, feted at the dance-house and the music-hall, and made to feel so thoroughly at home that they were reluctant to bring their visit to an end. Indeed, this reluctance led them into a rather disgraceful escapade before leaving.

Their vessel was again ready for sea, and was to sail on the morrow. The captain, who knew how many friends the men had on shore, and who was anxious to get the vessel and crew, refused them permission to pay a farewell visit to their Austrian acquaintances. This decision greatly annoyed the crew, and one of the men approached the captain with an urgent request for permission to go ashore, saying he had sold a landsman's ice of clothes, for which he was to be paid that night. Believing his story, the captain gave the man leave of absence so that he might collect his debt.

It was a very dark night, and when the sailor got into the boat, all the rest of the crew quietly accompanied him. After a lively evening with the Austrians, in the course of which the Englishmen stupidly spent every penny they possessed, the crew returned to the beach, to find that there was no boat to take them to their ship, which lay over half a mile from shore.

Austrian Boatman Duped.

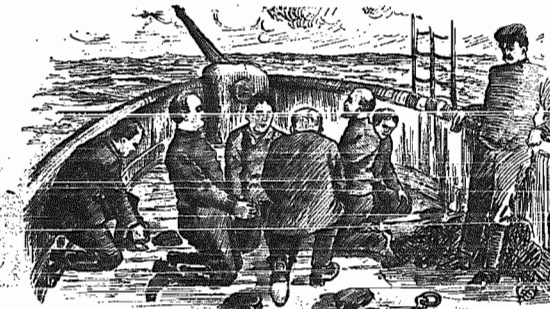
Being excellent swimmers, Drake and another sailor volunteered to swim to the vessel and bring back the ship's boat for their comrades. They reached the ship without accident, but found, to their dismay, that the captain, having discovered their absence, had chained and padlocked the boat so that it could not be used.

The men, accordingly, swam ashore again, and there found an Austrian boatman who was willing to take the stranded sailors to their ship. Payment was promised as soon as they got aboard, but having no money, the crew could not fulfill this compact, and about 2 a.m., the poor boatman, after loudly denouncing the British Empire and all its works, had to row back to shore with an empty pocket.

Drake has often felt ashamed of his share in this deceit, and he would gladly pay the Austrian boatman twice over, if that indignant mariner could be induced to divulge his whereabouts.

The next morning the vessel weighed anchor and set sail for Taganrog, in Russia. Just before entering the Dardanelles, a French gunboat fired a shell across their bows, thinking the vessel belonged to Prussia, with which country France was then at war. The commander of the gunboat having been satisfied, the vessel was allowed to proceed, and, in the usual course, reached her destination, where she took in a cargo of linseed in bulk.

No sooner had they left port than their difficulties began again. At Con-



"Upon Their Knees in the Fo'c'st'le, they—Unitarily—Gave Their Hearts to God."

stantinople they had to lie in quarantine for twenty-eight days, on account of cholera, which was rife in Russia. When the passage through the Dardanelles had been accomplished, and the open sea reached, very rough weather and adverse winds were encountered.

Three times the ship got below Sicily, and had to run back under its lee for shelter, in order that the new rigging which had stretched, could be "tuned in afresh," or shortened. Eventually, the little brig got down the Mediterranean as far as the Islands of Minorca and Majorca, and was sailing along under full sail in beautiful weather, when the barometer began to fall—a sure sign of bad weather approaching.

The captain at once gave orders to take in all sail, with the exception of close-reefed top-sails and the fore-topmast stay-sail. This order was speedily carried out, and the crew had barely time to stand by the top-sail sheets and clewlines, when a terrific wind caught the ship, threw her over on her beam ends, and shifted the cargo, so that the deck was inclined at a most dangerous angle, and the vessel wallowed in the trough of the sea.

It was a terrible moment. No ingeniously could right a ship lying in such a position, and, as the mighty waves swept the decks, and the heavens were darkened, there was not a man on board but thought his last hour had come. The ship was absolutely beyond control, and the elements were driving her stern foremost in a semicircular course.

At that moment Drake saw himself a guilty sinner in the sight of God. Never had he realised so vividly the sinfulness of his backsliding and rebellion, and, as he stood watching

with awe this terrific outburst of the elements, his agony of spirit found expression in a despairing prayer to God for deliverance. If his life were spared, he promised he would spend it in the service of Christ.

For a few minutes more the storm swept over them. Then the squall seemed to strike the ship from another quarter, partly righting her, afterwards passing over, and leaving the vessel with a great list to starboard, but comparatively unharmed.

Under the captain's orders, Drake now took the wheel, while the remainder of the crew were sent into the hold to right the cargo. In a few hours this was accomplished, and the ship again put on a level keel.

Salvation in the Fo'c'st'le.

At 6.30 p.m. Drake was relieved at the wheel, and he turned into the fo'c'st'le, where one of his shipmates met him with the inquiry, "Can you say a prayer?" Drake's thoughts had been busy during that terrible afternoon, and he was glad of this opportunity of making a public confession of the new life he had resolved upon. Dropping upon his knees, he was soon pouring out his heart in thankfulness to God for their wonderful deliverance.

Four other shipmates, including the two who had attended the same Sunday School as Drake, joined him, and upon their knees in that fo'c'st'le they unitarily gave themselves to God.

The next day as they worked in the rigging, repairing the damage done by the squall, the converted sailors sang, with bursting hearts, the songs they had learnt as boys, and sails were patched, and ropes tightened, to the strains of "I'm a sailor bound for Glory," and "Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?"



"There's a Crew That Any Captain Might be Proud Of, Every One—a Christian."

"What's the matter with the crew?" asked the captain of the first mate. "What has stopped their swearing?" "Oh," said the mate, "they've been what they call convert 'em."

That voyage was like a holiday trip to the sailors. Never had the sunsets seemed so full of splendid colour; the nights so resplendent with stars; the very sea smelt fresher, while their hearts were filled with a joy they could not suppress. They simply had to sing, they said, truthfully enough, and sing they did, morning, noon, and night. Every evening, at 6.30—in the fore-watch, or play-time—a prayer-meeting was held in the fo'c'st'le. The Scriptures were read all round, songs of Zion were sung with the greatest lustiness, and each would pray aloud for his comrades.

A Crew To Be Proud Of.

By the time the ship reached England, all the crew of ten, were converted, with one exception. At Falmouth, each of the converts bought a new suit of clothes, and when they were paid off, their captain said proudly to another skipper standing by: "There's a crew that any captain might be proud of. Nine men who know their work, and every one a Christian!"

It was the proudest hour of his life when Drake walked up the street of the little fishing town towards home. There was the tiny cottage with the roses over the front door, the diamond-paned bedroom windows looking under the low eaves, the tiny garden where he and his sisters played "tag" after school.

Lifting the latch, Drake walked into the little kitchen. His mother was sitting in an old-fashioned, high-backed chair, but as she heard her boy's step she looked up, and held out her arms in welcome.

"Mother," cried Drake, as he clasped her to his breast, "God has sent you home a saved boy!"

"Thank God! Thank God!" she said, as she held her son at arm's length and looked proudly into his face, tears of joy running down her cheeks as she spoke. "My prayers are answered. My heart's desire has been granted!"

A moment later, mother and son were kneeling on the old hearth, praising God together.

(To be continued.)

JOE AND HIS FATHER.

Two Converts at St. John, N. B.

Since our last report, nine souls have been captured for God at St. John N. B. Two are remarkable cases—Joe and his father.

While one of the Officers was out visiting, a young man stopped the Officer, and asked him if it was possible for him to get the joy The Army people had. The Officer told him it was possible if he would cry to God for pardon.

Joe started to tell his tale of sorrow, and while talking he nulled out a flask of whisky from his pocket and threw it on the sidewalk. They went home together, and the Officer got him on his knees, where he got gloriously saved.

Through Joe's change of heart and life, his father started to go to the meetings, and he got saved too. They have since taken their stand as Soldiers—Lieutenant Burnett, for Ensign Jaynes.

Sunday was a day of victory at Seilly Cove. The Ensign spoke at night from the text, "I have a message from God for thee," and delivered a stirring address; three wanderers returned to the fold.—Correspondent.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; Belgium, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone, in difficulty. Address: Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" in the envelope. One dollar will be sent if possible, to defray the cost. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

6582. CHAS. E.

H. W.; married; age 32; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair, dark eyes, dark moustache; missing 2 years; last heard of in 1906, at Port French, Ont. Any information concerning this man, either dead or alive, will be gratefully received. Wife enquires. (See photo.)



6162. LANDERS, ANTHONY PATRICK HUBERT; came to Canada 13 months ago; understood to be employed by the Bank of Hamilton, Swan Lake, Manitoba; age 25; height about 5 ft. 5 in.; black hair, dark eyes and complexion.

6506. GOOD, FRANK ARTHUR, EDMOND CYRIL; last known address is United States Hotel, Maryville, U. S.A.; said he was going to a ranch in Ontario.

6494. VENN relatives; news wanted of three cousins, namely: EUGENE ERNEST VENN, 34 years; ALBERT CONRAD VENN, 28 years; EDWIN CHARLES VENN, 37 years; last known address, Upper Wakefield, Ottawa, Ont., Can.

6491. RANDALL, LILY; emigrated to Canada by Kensington, London, W. Guardians, on October 5th, 1887, and was placed in the service of a Mr. William Winter, South Larynaga, Lot 15, Con. 6, Ontario. Her step-brother is anxious to find her; her age is 25.

6453. FRITZ, WILHELM; German; single; age 29; dark hair; brown eyes; missing since August 8th, 1907; last known address was Berlin, as a porter in the Hotel Bauer; his father is dead, and his brothers and sisters are in great anxiety about him. Enquiries from Germany.

6501. DAMMEN, THORALD FRICKSEN; age 27; Norwegian; dark brown hair; stout; height medium; timber merchant; left Norway, July, 1907, supposed to have come to Canada. Friends anxious.

6502. HARRY, HOWARD; height 5 ft. 7 in.; brown hair, light eyes; rather large mouth; open spaces between teeth; English appearance and accent; fresh complexion; age 26; carpenter.

6504. BURNIGRED, SAMUEL THOS.; age 35; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; a carter; went to New York by S.S. "Oceanic," supposed to have gone to Winnipeg, Canada; very fond of horses—may be working with them.

6510. TURNER, THOMAS; English; engineer; married in Montreal in 1881, and lived in Ottawa in 1882; was once a Salvationist; may have gone to United States.

6508. WILLIAMS, J. R.; left St. Catharines on Christmas Eve, and wife is broken hearted over it; electrician by trade; news wanted.

6507. DIXON, CHAPMAN; has an adopted daughter; news wanted.

6513. PORTER, THOMAS; married; age 70; left Stoke-On-Trent 22 years ago for Canada. Relatives are anxious for news.

6538. SELL, MR. and MRS. ALICE; the wife is 5 ft. 2 in. in height, with black hair, blue eyes and dark complexion; sailed to Canada five months ago, to seek work.

6518. WRIGHT, ANDREW; age 29; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; brown eyes; ruddy complexion; native of Gatehead-on-Tyne; last heard of in Spokane, Wash. Parents anxious.

6519. WALTERS, HARDING; sandy hair; short; twenty-one years of age; "Shortie," last heard of from Port Townsend, Wash.; was about to leave for Valparaiso, Chili, in the "Olive Bank," of Glasgow.

6547. MILLER, THOMAS; last heard of at Watson's Camp, Hamilton, Ontario; age 26; medium height; dark brown hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; handy labourer.

6546. HALL, CHARLES HENRY; came to Canada two years ago, and his wife has not heard from him since January, 1907; aged 35, height 5 ft.

9 in.; dark brown hair; hazel eyes; dark complexion; plumber and gas-fitter; handy at anything.

6543. ANDREWS, WILLIAM; age 45; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; labourer; last known address, London, Ontario.

6487. FACON, CONSTANT B.; age 31; height 5 ft. 10 in.; light brown hair, grey eyes; florid complexion; stutters when excited; has "C. F." on arm; he is French; was last heard from at the Grand Central Hotel, Calgary, Alberta. His Aunt in Paris has died and left him a fortune.

6485. JACQUES, MRS. (Née) Mary Noë; age 38; brown hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; her brother has not heard from her for four years; her last known address was as follows: Point Edward, Sarnia, Ontario, Can.

6513. THORNTON, THORVAL—alias CHARLES FOLESON—Norwegian; age 41; brown hair; light complexion; height 5 ft. 10 in.; has scar on one eye-ball; last heard from in 1901, at San Francisco, then preparing to go to Cape Nome, Alaska. Brother anxious for any information regarding him, dead or alive.

6533. PARKER, HARRY; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; dark complexion; last heard of in Detroit, Mich. Relatives anxious for some news as to his death or whereabouts.

6272. HERRON, HUGH; age 27; very fair hair; light eyes; fair complexion; so far as is known, is a widower; his last known address is as follows: c/o Messrs. Dutton & McArthur, Camp No. 4, Kenora, Ont.

6235. ATHERTON, EDWARD; age 37; medium height; brown hair; blue eyes; married; when last heard of, was working in an hotel, nine years ago, Collingwood, Ont.

Second Insertion.

6242. WRIGHT, MARIA, and family; news wanted of this family; address not known; was a widow in 1869; may have married a Wm. Hardy; age between sixty and seventy; missing twenty-six years; was then at Merlin P.O., Kent Co.; they are entitled to some money in Yorkshire, Eng.

6479. BARCLAY, DAVID S.; age 29; height 5 ft. 10 in.; single; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion;

not been heard of since Christmas 1904, was then at Moose Jaw.

6295. HITCHEN, CATHERINE, and MICHAEL PAISLEY (mother and son) ages about 60 and 35; came to Toronto in 1882; her other son and daughter living in Ireland; Richard and Mary are very anxious to find their mother and brother.

6497. CARRUTHERS, W. J. H.; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; hazel eyes; dark hollow complexion; age 23 years; mother very anxious for news on account of sudden death of brother Jim.

6490. CASWELL, SAMUEL; age 45 or 50; height 5 ft. 10 in.; white hair; dark eyes; missing fourteen years; last known address American Soo.

6537. MAY, PRED CHAS.; age 25; left home three years ago; last seen in Toronto driving a rig; has dark hair; blue eyes; height 5 ft. 4 in.; has a lump behind one of his ears; friends in Cornwall very anxious for news.

6532. CROSS, WILLIAM; age 43; height 6 ft.; dark hair; dark moustache; hazel eyes; came from England in 1906; last known address Myrtle, Man.; supposed to be somewhere in B.C.

6539. BOULDING, JOHN; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair, and complexion; came to this country in 1875, and has management of large mill; his friend, John Knight enquires.

6527. KITTY, MRS. FRANK; was at one time a S. A. Soldier at St. Catharines, Ont.; may have gone to the States; friends very anxious for news.

6525. MANLEY, JOSEPH; age 44; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion; slim built; hazel eyes; a small red mark under one eye; long, straight nose; black hair, inclined to be curly; may have gone to New York.

6502. FREY, JOHN, or CROSSMAN; supposed to have come to Canada in August last; age 26; height 5 ft. 5 in.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes; baker by trade; news wanted.

6520. McDONALD, THOS. JAMES; last known address Phoenix, B. C., Jan. 1907; his mother moved at this time and has not since heard of her son. News urgently wanted.

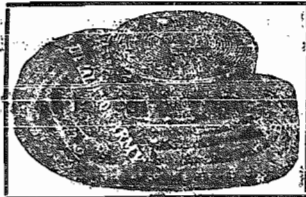
6514. SINGLETON, JOHN; age 41; height 5 ft. 5 in.; blue eyes; brown hair; fresh complexion; lithographer by trade; last known address; Rockville, Ont.

New Summer Hats and Caps

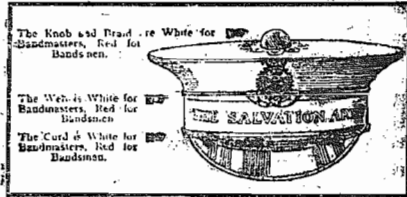
'Twill soon be time to think of a New Hat or Cap, won't it? We have thought so for some time, and have them already on hand.



Men's Summer Cap.



Ladies' Summer Hat.



Bandsman's Cap.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6 \$1.75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 5 and 6 \$2.75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6 \$4.00

Men's Summer Caps, white duck, lined, red silk band and crest \$1.25

Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest \$2.00

Bandsmen's Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest \$2.25

F.O.'s Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest \$2.25

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Salvation Songs The Massey Hall. THE COMMISSIONER

Tune.—Saints of God, 130, C and D;
Song Book, No. 255.

1 I have found a great salvation,
Glory to God!
From my sins I've liberation,
Glory to God!
I was sunk in misery,
Bound by Satan's cruel fetters,
But the Saviour set me free,
Glory to God!

Now my heart is full of singing,
I am kept each day from sinning,
Oh, this joy I can't express,
For it never knows an ending;
I've a life of happiness!

Sinner, you can have this blessing,
Come to Christ your sins confessing.
Then your life will happy be,
And in heaven you'll get a mansion,
There to live eternally.

Tunes.—Remember me, 58, G and Ab;
Belmont, 24; Song Book, No. 6.

2 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Did He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

Remember me, remember me,
O Lord, remember me;
Remember, Lord, Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

Was it for sins that I have done
He suffered on the tree;
Amazing love, how unknown,
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in;
When Christ the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin.

Dear Saviour, I can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

3 Out on the Desert.
Out on the desert, looking,
looking,
Sinner, 'tis Jesus looking for
thee;
Tenderly calling, calling, calling,
Hither, thou lost one, oh, come unto
Me.

Chorus.
Jesus is looking, Jesus is calling,
Why dost thou linger, why tarry
away?
Run to Him quickly, say to Him
gladly—
Lord, I am coming, coming to-day.

Still He is waiting, waiting, waiting,
Oh, what compassion beams in His
eye;
Hear Him repeating, gently, gently,
Come to thy Saviour, oh, why wilt
thou die?

Loved ones in Glory, watching,
watching,
Long to behold thee safe in the
fold;
Angels are waiting, waiting, waiting,
When shall thy story with rapture
be told?

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 122, G and
Bb; Better world, 123; Song
Book, No. 12.

4 Behold! behold the Lamb of God,
On the cross;
For us He shed His precious
blood.

On the cross.
Oh, hear His all-important cry,
"Why perish, blood-bought sinner,
why?"
Draw near and see your Saviour die,
On the cross.

Behold His arms extended wide,
Behold His bleeding hands and side,
The sun withholds his rays of light,
The heavens are clothed in shades of
night.

While Jesus does with devils fight.
Come sinners, see Him lifted up,
He drinks for you, the bitter cup.
The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake.

While Jesus doth salvation make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake.

And now the mighty deed is done,
The battle's fought, the victory's won,
To Heaven He turns His dying eyes,
"Tis finished!" now the Conqueror
cries.

Then bows His sacred head and dies.

Two Great Meetings Sunday and Monday, April 26th and 27th.

According to several requests, the Commissioner
has consented to repeat that magnificent
Illuminated Service,

"FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY."

On this occasion some NEW COLOURED FILMS
will be shown, and other pleasing changes will be
introduced into the service, which will be held on

Sunday, April 26th, at 7 p.m.

Early Door Ticket Free on Application at 137 Sherbourne Street.

On Monday, April 27th,

will take place a great Salvation Army

PAGEANT

in connection with the Home-Coming of

COMMISSIONER and MRS. COOMBS.

This Demonstration will be of a very animated and
interesting description. One hundred and fifty
Bandsmen, and some hundreds of Officers, Soldiers
and Children will take part in the proceedings,
which will comprise

A Spectacular Procession of Delegates, who
will Present Welcome Addresses to the
Commissioner.

(The Delegates will be clad in costumes indicative of
the classes, places and peoples The Salvation Army
operates amongst.)

Welcome Address by the Hon. Premier
Whitney,

A Speech by the Commissioner,
A Salvation Army Wedding,
Selections by the Massed Bands.

At this Meeting will be solemnized

The Marriage of Lieut.-Colonel Rees, of New-
foundland, and Staff-Captain Kerr, of Winnipeg.

This Great Spectacular Meeting will commence at 8 p.m.,
Doors Open at 7. Music by Selected Bands from 7.30.

TICKETS FOR ADMISSION, 25 CENTS AND 10 CENTS.

Tickets may be obtained at The Salvation Army Temple and at
137 Sherbourne Street, or at the Local Corps.

will give the
"Bethlehem to Calvary"
Service
at
Dunn Ave. Methodist Church,
Toronto, on Tuesday, May 3,
at 8 p. m.

At 4.30 p. m. a Service will be
given for the Children.

The Commissioner will be supported
by the Chief Secretary, T. H. O.
Staff, and the Staff Band.

Coming Events.

The Chief Secretary.

Lindsay, May, 2nd and 3rd.
Saturday, May, 9th, Montreal II.
Lecture.

Montreal I., Sunday May 10th.
(Young People's Day.)

Monday, May 11th, United Meeting
at Montreal I.

MRS. SOWTON.

Saturday, May 9th, Montreal I, with
League of Mercy.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

Temple, Thursday, April 30th,
Midland, Saturday and Sunday,
May 2nd and 3rd.

Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, May
16th and 17th.

Temple, Thursday, May 28th.

Self-Denial Specials.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

The Temple, Toronto, Sunday, May
10th (Self-Denial.)

Ingersoll, Thursday, May 7th.

BRIGADIER BOND.

London I., Saturday and Sunday,
May 2nd and 3rd. (Self-Denial)

BRIGADIER POTTER.

Peterborough, Saturday and Sun-
day, May 2nd and 3rd. (Self-
Denial.)

MAJOR SIMCO.

Hamilton I., Saturday and Sunday,
May 2nd and 3rd. (Self Denial.)

STAFF-CAPTAIN TURPIN.

Yorkville, Sunday, May 3rd. (Self-
Denial.)

ADJUTANT SIMS.

Chester, Sunday, May 3rd. (Self-
Denial.)

Parliament Street, Thursday, May
7th.

The Territorial Staff Band

Barrie, May 9th and 10th.
Midland, May 30th and 31st.
Huntsville, June, 27th and 28th.

WANTED!

Consecrated women, to offer them-
selves for Nursing, Rescue, and Mis-
sionary Work. Great advances are con-
templated in this branch of our opera-
tions, including nursing among the
poor, and in the homes of the people
besides other developments of this
important work. Apply to:

MRS. COMMISSIONER COOMBS
20 Albert Street, Toronto